

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

This Journal is supplied Weekly, or Monthly, by the principal Booksellers and Newsmen, throughout the Kingdom; but to those who may require its immediate transmission by post, we recommend the LITERARY GAZETTE printed on stamped paper, price One Shilling.

No. 858.

SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1833.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

The Letters of Joseph Ritson, Esq. Edited chiefly from Originals in the possession of his Nephew. To which is prefixed a Memoir of the Author. By Sir Harris Nicolas, K.C.M.G. 2 vols. London, 1833. Pickering.

JOSEPH RITSON, a name familiar to all admirers of English literature, was born at Stockton-upon-Tees, on the 2d of October, 1752. He was articled to a solicitor in his native town; at the expiration of his articles removed to the office of Mr. Bradley, a barrister, to acquire a knowledge of conveyancing; and "in 1775 settled in London, having engaged to manage the conveyancing department of Messrs. Masterman and Lloyd's office, in Gray's Inn, at a salary of 150*l.* a year." About 1780 Ritson commenced practising for himself as a conveyancer; and in 1786 was appointed, through the influence of Mr. Masterman, to the situation of high bailiff of the Liberty of the Savoy, an office attached to the Duchy of Lancaster, and worth between one and two hundred pounds a year. The prospect of this office induced Ritson to enter himself of Gray's Inn, for the purpose of being called to the bar, to which he was admitted in the Easter term of 1789. His practice, however, appears to have been entirely confined to chambers, as the first occasion of his wearing professional costume was to obtain a seat at the trial of Horne Tooke.

Possessed of a small estate, his official income, and the emolument derived from his profession, Ritson's circumstances may be called easy, when his economical mode of living in chambers, and upon vegetable diet, is considered. His habits were retired, and books formed the only serious item in the disposal of his income.

"Having (says Ritson's biographer) a short time before [his death] been induced, notwithstanding his avowed detestation of every species of gambling, to speculate on the Stock Exchange with all the money he could collect, the unexpected peace produced so sudden an effect on the funds as to cause a loss to him of upwards of a thousand pounds; in consequence of which he was, he said, utterly ruined. He immediately sold a part of his library, and those only who can understand the attachment of a literary man to the books which he has himself collected, which have been his constant companions for years, and which have proved his most faithful friends, can appreciate the pang it costs to part with them."

Ritson's various antiquarian and literary publications are well known and highly esteemed; as highly, indeed, as the author appears to have been generally disliked; yet his letters now before us prove him to have possessed many kind and amiable feelings. He started in life a determined Jacobite, and in 1793 he was "a decided democrat—a disciple of Paine, Voltaire, and Rousseau, and the associate, if not the friend, of Godwin, Holcroft, Thelwall, and others of the same school. But

with them and their selfishness," says Sir Harris Nicolas, "he soon became disgusted."

"The singularity of Ritson's sentiments were not, however, confined to religion or politics, and whatever were his opinions, they were always expressed with vehement sincerity. When dissuading his nephew from studying for the bar, he indulges in a violent tirade against attorneys, though in the same letter he advises him to become one. Of Scotchmen he entertained a dislike almost as inveterate as that of Junius, which he availed himself of every opportunity to display; and yet he was deeply attached to the history, poetry, and antiquities of Scotland, and devoted considerable labour and money to their illustration. His hatred of the Whigs, though then a democrat, was bitter and uncompromising;—so true is it that as mankind approximate in creeds, whether religious or political, their animosity becomes fiercer and more unrelenting. 'Always prefer Tory or Jacobite writers,' he told his nephew in April 1796; 'the Whigs are the greatest liars in the world. You consult history for facts, not principles. The Whigs, I allow, have the advantage in the latter, and this advantage they are constantly labouring to support by a misrepresentation of the former.'"

The letters of Ritson are precise in style to an extraordinary degree, and, with the exception of two, respecting the riots of 1780, which contain nothing beyond a mere newspaper account, they are upon trifling subjects. For instance, to his nephew (the editor) he writes thus:—"I have a few books, some prints, and a small collection of paint-shells and camel-hair pencils, which I thought to have troubled Mr. Christopher with, but the parcel is too large not to be inconvenient to him, and I will therefore take the first opportunity (in a few days) of despatching it to the wharf, whence you may expect it by the first or second ship. You will give my love to your mother, and tell her I will write to her in a few days; and by the ship which brings your parcel, I shall, perhaps, send another letter to you. Being in a little haste at present, I subscribe myself your affectionate uncle, J. RITSON."

This precision did not escape the notice of Sir Walter Scott. "Mr. Ritson," observed that great and amiable man, "was very literal and precise in his own statements, and expecting others to be the same, was much disgusted with any loose or inaccurate aversment. I remember rather a ludicrous instance. He made a visit of two days at my cottage, near Linslade; in the course of conversation we talked of the Roman wall, and I was surprised to find that he had adopted, on the authority of some person at Hexham, a strong persuasion that its remains were no where visible, or, at least, not above a foot or two in height. I hastily assured him that this was so far from being true, that I had myself seen a portion of it standing high enough for the fall to break a man's neck. Of this he took a formal memorandum, and having visited the place (Glenwhelt, near Gilsland), he wrote to me, or, I

think, rather to John Leyden, to say, that he really thought that a fall from it would break a man's neck; at least it was so high as to render the experiment dangerous. I immediately saw what a risk I had been in; for you may believe I had no idea of being taken quite so literally."

As a specimen of Ritson's editorial accuracy, Sir Harris Nicolas particularly refers to his collection of ancient songs, "in which the editor's indefatigable care, patience, and fidelity, are eminently displayed." Upon this the following note is added: "Whilst Mr. Park and Mr. Haslewood admit Ritson's 'faithfulness of transcript' generally, they except the ballad by Earl Rivers. A recent collation has shewn that this qualification of their praise was unnecessary, as it is most faithfully printed from the original."

This selection of Ritson's ancient songs, in evidence of his superior accuracy, is rather unfortunate, as the volume abounds with errors. We certainly have not collated the ballad by Earl Rivers, but we have collated others in the volume. The song on Sir Piers de Birmingham, given from No. 913 of the Harleian MSS. contains upwards of a dozen errors, some of which are not merely literal errors, like that in the second line of *Ladi for Ledi*, but injuriously alter the rhythm of the song in some instances, in others the sense. Ritson's "No thief he durst abide," and the "No thief him durst abide" of the manuscript, appear to us to have precisely opposite meanings.

Instead of bringing a charge generally against Ritson, we have particularly specified this song, to enable Sir Harris Nicolas, who appears fond of collation, to satisfy himself that even Ritson's "love of truth" is as slight a safeguard against his errors as it is a weak apology for them. If it were worth while we might give other examples. We prefer, however, illustrating Ritson's character by miscellaneous extracts. During the years of revolution and republicanism, he adopted the French slang of liberty and equality. The following letter is addressed to his nephew:—

"I enclose you a pamphlet lately published by Stewart* (he does not deserve the name of citizen), which he represented to me as the first political production of the age. I mean, of course, to have no further acquaintance with him. I shall be glad to hear that you pay due attention to, and make yourself master of, your professional and official business; so far, at least, as not to talk of the Chancery side of the Exchequer. The thing is to know as much as another man. Citizen Godwin is printing a novel. Health and fraternity! J. RITSON.

"Gray's Inn, 18th Germinal. 2."

Again:

"Citizen, my Nephew.—I agree with Rowntree and Clarke, that the offer made you by Citizen Wolley is every thing you could wish or hope for, &c." Ritson thus dates another letter,—"From my chamber in Gray's Inn, 7th October, 2d year of the French Republic

* Now remembered as "Walking Stewart."—Ed. L. G.

(not being yet perfect in the new name of the month)." On the 29th November, 1793, he writes to the editor,—

"Dear Nephew,—I congratulate you upon a situation which enables you to see so much of the world. An excursion among the wild Irish cannot fail, I should think, to polish your manners and improve your understanding. I have no commission to trouble you with, nor do I know any thing in Dublin worth seeing. I received no Gazette by your friend R.; nor, indeed, as I conclude they are after the Austrians retook possession of Brussels, am I very anxious about them. I confess the shilling, for which I have given you credit. Citizen Godwin has been here twice, but I have not seen him since the receipt of your letter. I have likewise had repeated visits from citizen Holcroft, who assures me that your information respecting his collection of atheists was unfounded. I suppose, however, the late proceedings in France will make that animal less rare. The attorney-general has prepared no less than three indictments against Eaton for his 'Hogs' wash,' and a fourth against poor Spence for his 'Pig's meat'; so that these two worthy swine-herds seem to have brought their hogs to a fine market. I have not seen the latter; but Eaton's daughter informs me that he has long made up his mind for another imprisonment, and has accordingly taken a shop in Newgate Street, that he may have his family near him, and that the great cause, which he appears to have so much at heart, may not be neglected in his confinement. We have not been hitherto able to do any thing for our friend Rickman, who sent me, the other day, one of citizen Paine's pens, with some pretty occasional verses, which you may probably like to see. *Les violâ* :—

* *Impromptu to Citizen J. Ritson.*

With heartfelt joy to you I send
This precious relic of my friend.
With this our Paine those pages wrote
Which all the good with rapture quote;
And which, ere long, from pole to pole,
Shall purge and renovate the whole;
Shall monarchy, man's greatest curse,
And all its satellites, disperse,
And make the human race exclaim,
We owe our happiness to Paine!

* November 23d, 1793.

CLIO.

I sincerely wish you health and happiness; and am your affectionate uncle, J. RITSON."

Deluded and unhappy Ritson!—In a subsequent letter he says:—

"I send you a beautiful edition and copy of Rousseau's 'Inégalité des Hommes.' The excellent author looks down upon me; on the other side of the fire-place hangs the sarcastic Voltaire; while the enlightened and enlightening Thomas fronts the door; which is probably the reason, by the way, that scarce any body has entered it since he made his appearance."

It may be here observed, with reference to Ritson's professed contempt for the Irish metropolis, that he had visited Dublin in 1788, and as he writes in a letter to the late accomplished Mr. Joseph Cooper Walker, "chiefly with a view to pick up songs, either single or collected, the native production of the country; but," adds Ritson, "I met with little or nothing except disappointment; and yet I have good reason to think that some such collections must either exist or have existed." Who can doubt that they both do exist, and have existed? We know of one collection of Irish ballads in this country, probably made or commenced by Lord Carteret, about the year 1728, which extends to one hundred and eleven volumes! and embraces nearly the history of a century.

Of Ritson's repugnance to animal food, by which no doubt his health was injured, and of his attempts to make converts to his system, we will proceed to give an instance or two. To his nephew he writes—

"I am glad to find you persist so heroically in a mode of living which you will one day or other find to have been of essential service both to your body and mind, by preserving health and a good conscience, neither of which you could possibly have, if you addicted yourself to the unnatural and diabolical practice of devouring your fellow-creatures, as pigs and geese undoubtedly are."

In a letter to Mr. Wadeson, the following passage occurs: "God knows whether I myself, who am thus preaching to you, and set such an example of temperance and humanity to all, may not be found one day or other devouring lambs and turkeys, geese and capons, and all other creatures which earth, air, or sea, can furnish, and the luxury of the most voluptuous epicures have for these thousand years past been day by day singling out for the beastly satisfaction of their unnatural appetites. But if I have now a friend in the world, who shall behold me at such horrid repast, I hope he will remember my former sentiments, and, before I am stick my knife a second time in the animal I am gorging my stomach with, will stick his in my throat."

To his sister, Mrs. Frank, Ritson writes: "You will certainly find yourself healthier, and, if you have either conscience or humanity, happier, in abstaining from animal food, than you could possibly be in depriving, by the indulgence of an unnatural appetite, and the adherence to a barbarous custom, hundreds if not thousands of innocent creatures of their lives, to the enjoyment of which they have as good a right as yourself."

And yet Ritson, professing what he calls "anti-cannibalical principles," shudders not at the deluge of human blood, and the thousands of human beings sacrificed to the "health and fraternity" of the French Revolution! This strange, inconsistent, and miserable man died on the 23d of September, 1803;—removed from this world by the wise hand of Providence, in time to prevent the completion of the blasphemous work which he contemplated and thus announced, in a letter to his nephew, dated the 10th of the preceding month: "The Life of Jesus, surnamed Christ, or the Anointed, which I have just begun—what do you think of him?"

The grave has now closed over Ritson thirty years; and we would willingly forget his errors, and indulgently view his faults, in consideration of the services he has rendered to English literature. The publication of Ritson's letters, or of the memoir prefixed to them, does not increase our respect for his memory; on the contrary, all we can say is, that his history is a melancholy, a deplorable one,—yet, that his character excites no sympathy. What is the love of worldly truth, which Ritson's biographer so strongly insists upon as the pre-eminent trait of his mind, when he is blind to the immortal truths of the Gospel? Ritson's opinions involved a series of contradictions; his life was laborious, but his labours were unrewarded; he was unfortunate in his political theories and pecuniary affairs; and he died unconsoled by the balm which religion alone can bestow upon the wounded heart. To him, death was darkness—the grave oblivion; hope had he none beyond it. Ritson died as he had lived, an

* We think it is stated in these volumes, that Ritson lost 500*l.* by his various publications.—*Ed. L. G.*

atheist; and Christian charity can only heave a sigh to his memory, and exclaim—"Miserable man!"

The Poetical Works of Sir Walter Scott. New Edition; with Notes, &c.; and Illustrations by Turner. Vol. III. Edinburgh, Cadell; London, Whittaker and Co.

THIS volume contains the romantic part of the old Minstrelsy—by far the most poetical, the most touching—on the whole the most pleasing; and it is set forth with a delicious view of Kelso—one of the loveliest of all earthly scenes—by Turner, and another of Lochmaben Castle, the favourite residence of King Robert Bruce. With it we have also the airs, never before published, of three of the noblest ballads, "The Douglas Tragedy," "The Dowie Dens of Yarrow," and "The Wife of Usher's Well;" all special favourites of Sir Walter Scott; and at the moment when they reach us, we hear also that the warm-hearted young creature, whose singing of these airs was the chief solace of his declining days, has followed him suddenly to the grave. The shock of his death had never, it seems, been overcome; the nerves of this lovely young woman had received a blow which they could not bear,—and the chantress sleeps with the bard.

We are not in a mood for criticising minutely such a volume, coming out under such circumstances. We shall merely quote a few verses. The "Lykewake dirge," as Mr. Lockhart observes, must have been in the poet's mind when he wrote the famous address to the parting spirit in *Guy Rannering*. There is something inexpressibly striking in the cadence of the old rhymes:—

"This ae night, this ae night,
Every night and alle;
Fire and sleete, and candle lighte,
And Christs receive thy saule.
If ever thou gavest meat or drink,
Every night and alle;
The fire shall never make thee shrink;
And Christs receive thy saule.
If meate or drinke thou never gavest none,
Every night and alle,
The fire will burn thee to the bare bone;
And Christs receive thy saule.
This ae night, this ae night,
Every night and alle,
Fire and sleete, and candle lighte,
And Christs receive thy saule."

We were not aware till now how closely Sir Walter had followed another of these ancient ditties in his charming song of "Young Lochinvar":—

"O come ye here to fight, young lord,
Or come ye here to play?
Or come ye here to drink good wine
Upon the wedding-day?
'I come na here to fight,' he said,
'I come na here to play;
I'll but lead a dance w' the bonny bride,
And mount, and go my way.'
It is a glass of the blood-red wine
Was filled up them between,
And aye she drank to Lauderdale,
Wha her true love had been.
He's ta'en her by the milk-white hand,
And by the grass-green sleeve;
He's mounted her hie behind himself,
At her kinsmen speir'd na leave.
'Now take your bride, Lord Lochinvar!
Now take her if you may!
But, if you tak your bride again,
We'll call it but foul play.'
There were four-and-twenty bonnie boys,
A' clad in the Johnstone gray;
They said they would tak the bride again
By the strong hand if they may."

"Then spoke the bride's father, his hand on his sword,
(For the poor craven bridegroom said never a word),
'O come ye in peace here, or come ye in war,
Or to dance at our bridal, young Lord Lochinvar!
'I long wou'd your daughter, my suit ye denied—
Love swells like the Solway, but ebbs like its tide—
And now am I come, with this lost love of mine,
To lend but one measure, drink one cup of wine.'

The bride kist the goblet, the knight took it up,
He quaffed off the wine, and he threw down the cup.
She looked down to blush, and she looked up to sigh,
With a smile on her lips, and a tear in her eye.

One touch to her hand, and one word in her ear, [near;
When they reach'd the hall-door, and the charger stood
So light to the croupe the fair lady he swung,
So light to the saddle before her he sprung!
'She is won! we are gone, over bank, bush, and scour;
They'll have fleet steeds that follow,' quoth young
Lochinvar."

This ballad was entitled, in the first edition of the *Minstrelsy*, "the Laird of Lamington," and the heroine's name appeared *Katharine Johnston*: in all subsequent editions Sir Walter produced her as *Katharine Janfarie*—a name rather puzzling to the local antiquary, there not having been any family so called of any considerable distinction in the South of Scotland. However, *Janfarie* it was in the mouths of the Ettrick singers; and *Janfarie* Sir Walter bade it stand. We think Mr. Lockhart has cleared up very satisfactorily the confusion between two names so dissimilar as *Johnston* and *Janfarie*. The mention of the four-and-twenty lads "all in the Johnstone gray," seems, he says, to prove that the heroine really was one of that name and clan. There was a highly distinguished family, the Johnstones of Wamphray, and Mr. L. guesses that *Katharine of Wamphray* had been corrupted by the Ettrick reciters into *Katharine Janfarie*, i.e. *Jef-frey*. We think this settles the question,—not an uninteresting one in Dumfries-shire.

It is pleasing to contrast another great living poet with his *model*, as exhibited in this collection. The story of fair Helen of Kirconnell is well known:—

"A lady, of the name of Helen Irving, or Bell, (for this is disputed by the two clans,) daughter of the Laird of Kirconnell, in Dumfries-shire, and celebrated for her beauty, was beloved by two gentlemen in the neighbourhood. The name of the favoured suitor was Adam Fleming of Kirkpatrick; that of the other has escaped tradition, though it has been alleged that he was a Bell, of Blacket House. The addresses of the latter were, however, favoured by the friends of the lady, and the lovers were therefore obliged to meet in secret, and by night, in the churchyard of Kirconnell, a romantic spot, almost surrounded by the river Kirtle. During one of these private interviews, the jealous and despised lover suddenly appeared on the opposite bank of the stream, and levelled his carbine at the breast of his rival. Helen threw herself before her lover, received in her bosom the bullet, and died in his arms. A desperate and mortal combat ensued between Fleming and the murderer, in which the latter was cut to pieces. Other accounts say, that Fleming pursued his enemy to Spain, and slew him in the streets of Madrid." The graves of the lovers are yet shewn in the churchyard of Kirconnell. That of the knight has a sword and cross rudely sculptured on it, with *hic jacet Adamus Fleming*: there is no inscription on the lady's. Nothing can be more exquisite than some of the verses in Fleming's lamentation:—

"I wish I were where Helen lies,
Night and day on me she cries;
O that I were where Helen lies,
On fair Kirconnell Lee!

Curst be the heart that thought the thought,
And curst the hand that fired the shot,
When in my arms burd Helen dropt,
And died to succour me!

O think na ye my heart was sair,
When my love dropt down and spak nae mair!
There did she swoon wi' meikle care,
On fair Kirconnell Lee!

As I went down the water side,
None but my foe to be my guide,
None but my foe to be my guide,
On fair Kirconnell Lee!

I lighted down my sword to draw,
I hacked him in pieces sma',
I hacked him in pieces sma',
For her sake that died for me.

O Helen fair, beyond compare!
I'll make a garland of thy hair,
Shall bind my heart for evermair,
Until the day I die.

O that I were where Helen lies!
Night and day on me she cries:
Out of my bed she bids me rise,
Says, 'Haste, and come to me!'

O Helen fair! O Helen chaste!
If I were with thee, I were blest,
Where thou lies low, and takes thy rest,
On fair Kirconnell Lee.

I wish I were where Helen lies!
Night and day on me she cries:
And I am weary of the skies,
For her sake that died for me."

The fate of *Fair Helen* has since been celebrated by Wordsworth, in these beautiful stanzas:—

"Fair Ellen Irwin, when she sat
Upon the Braes of Kirtle,
Was lovely as a Grecian maid,
Adorned with wreaths of myrtle.
Young Adam Bruce beside her lay;
And there did they beguile the day
With love and gentle speeches,
Beneath the budding beeches.

From many knights and many squires
The Bruce had been selected;
And Gordon, fairest of them all,
By Ellen was rejected.

Sad tidings to that noble youth!
For it may be proclaimed with truth,
If Bruce hath loved sincerely,
That Gordon loved as dearly.

But what is Gordon's beauteous face?
And what are Gordon's crosses,
To them who sit by Kirtle's braes,
Upon the verdant mosses?

Alas that ever he was born!
The Gordon, couched behind a thorn,
Sees them and their caressing,
Beholds them blest and blessing.

Proud Gordon cannot bear the thoughts
That through his brain are travelling,
And starting up, to Bruce's heart
He launched the deadly javelin!

Fair Ellen saw it when it came,
And, stepping forth to meet the same,
Did with her body cover
The youth, her chosen lover.

And, falling into Bruce's arms,
Thus did the beauteous Ellen,
Thus from the heart of her true-love
The mortal spear repelling.

And Bruce, as soon as he had slain
The Gordon, sailed away to Spain;
And fought with rage incessant
Against the Moorish crescent.

But many days, and many months,
And many years ensuing,
Thus wretched knight did vainly seek
The death that he was wooing:

And coming back across the wave,
Without a groan on Helen's grave
His body he extended,
And there his sorrow ended.

Now ye, who willingly have heard
The tale I have been telling,
May in Kirconnell churchyard view
The grave of lovely Ellen:

By Ellen's side the Bruce is laid;
And, for the stone upon his head,
May no rude hand deface it,
And its forlorn *hic jacet*!"

The Infirmities of Genius illustrated by referring the Anomalies in the Literary Character to the Habits and Constitutional Peculiarities of Men of Genius. By R. R. Madden, Esq., author of "Travels in Turkey," &c. 2 vols. 12mo. London, 1833. Saunders and Otley.

THIS is a very valuable and interesting work, full of new views and curious deductions; beginning with general remarks on the influence of literary habits on the constitution, and thence proceeding to make the theory more actual by its application to particular instances. Where the mind takes up its abode, has been an old subject of debate.—Mr. Madden places it in the digestion; and moreover shews good cause for his belief: the consequences of sedentary and

irregular habits, operating on an originally morbid and sensitive temperament, are demonstrated with all the force of example. We are accustomed principally to pity the mental sufferings of men of genius—Mr. Madden calls upon us to extend our sympathy to their bodily ills; and traces the gloomy mood and the eccentric act, to the deranged organs and diseased functions of that, at once the soul's machine and master, the body. His physical biographies, if we may so term them, of Burns, Cowper, Byron, and Scott, are of a very curious and novel kind; written with equal feeling and observation. He traces Cowper's malady to its true source, monomania on religious subjects; and the tone of the remarks is at once so just and so candid, that we cannot do better than give a brief portion. He is speaking of the period when the poet's enthusiasm took its first melancholy impression:

"From this time his mind became distracted with religious doubts, and ultimately with remorse. He believed that he had committed 'the unpardonable sin,' and incurred the dreadful penalty of eternal reprobation, for neglecting to improve to his advantage the communion of his sinful spirit with the Almighty at Southampton. In every future paroxysm of his disorder throughout his whole existence, the terrific notion, that, by his conduct on this occasion, he had forfeited every claim to the promised blessings of the gospel, became the constant, undeviating theme of his madness; but strange it is that his religious friends and biographers should consider it necessary to give these first symptoms of fervid enthusiasm the pure and unimpassioned character of religion, and to ascribe the emotions of the enthusiast to the manifestations of the Spirit of truth and wisdom. The fact is, that Cowper's mind was early imbued with devotional feelings; at the particular period we are speaking of, and for some years previously to it, they might have been latent in his bosom, and the forms of religion have been unattended to at that season, when its duties too often are neglected. But Cowper was the least likely man in the world, so far as we can judge from the goodness of his nature, to have wanted the grace of ultimately recurring to those habits of morality and religion which had been instilled into his early mind. Those who encouraged his first delusion were greatly answerable for its melancholy consequences; but it was Cowper's misfortune to have ever been under the guidance of injudicious people, of friends exclusively serious; of people, on the whole, albeit the best and most amiable of mankind, the worst fitted to enliven the dejection, or to remove the delusion, of the melancholy poet. In speaking of the period we are alluding to, the Rev. Mr. Stebbing says, 'There is nothing in the correspondence of Cowper that should induce us to believe that either enthusiasm or melancholy had been the consequence of his deep and fervent piety.' 'Every thing,' he continues, 'that we know of the life of this amiable man, tends to convince us that no abstract opinions of any kind could reasonably be assigned as the cause of his gloom, either at the period of which we are speaking or at any other. His melancholy, indeed, might strongly influence his religious belief, might embitter the waters of life, even as they were poured out fresh into his cup. It might make him think of God, as of man, with terror, and imagine the dark shadow of his earthly fate was thrown far as he could see over the abyss of futurity; but it could do no more; religion never clogs the veins, nor distempers the intellect; and when its revelations are made a

subject of unnatural fear, it is when the sun and stars are as fraught with signs, as the Scriptures with declarations of destruction.' Now this, if it means any thing, means that a state of previous excitement was necessary to the development of that disorder, which, if it did not combine the characters of enthusiasm and madness, certainly confounded the narrow limits which separate them. But divested of sophistry, the opinion that is meant to be established by the reverend author, and all his followers, is that Cowper's malady was neither caused nor aggravated by religious enthusiasm. But facts speak for themselves, and we appeal to them from partial views, if not from prejudiced opinions. The account of his own feelings prove them to have been those of an enthusiast. 'So long,' he says, 'as I am pleased with an employment, I am capable of unwearied application, because my feelings are all of the intense kind; I never received a little pleasure from any thing in my life—if I am delighted, it is in the extreme. The consequence of this temperament is, that my attachment to my occupation seldom outlives the novelty of it. That nerve of my imagination that feels the touch of any particular amusement, twangs under the energy of the pressure with so much vehemence, that it soon becomes sensible of weariness and fatigue.'"

No unprejudiced person can read Mr. Madden's forcible and judicious exposition of the facts without deeply lamenting the circumstances that placed Cowper among ill-judging friends, and condemned the unfortunate poet to gloomy seclusion, when change of scene and cheerful society were indispensable to his malady.

We next give the passage which refers much of Byron's character to positive disease:

"It now remains to shew how far the character of Byron was influenced by disease, and what the nature of that disease was. That he laboured under a specific malady, which gravely affected the mental faculties, and influenced, if it did not determine, his conduct on very many occasions, is a fact as obvious as his defects; yet, strange to say, the existence of such a malady is very little known, and has never been distinctly pointed out. His symptoms have indeed been noticed under various names, when productive of any extraordinary and palpable effect, but they have been so indefinitely described, that nothing but medical investigation is competent to a solution of the difficulties they present. In one place we read of his being subject to an hysterical affection, in another of his being carried out of a theatre in a convulsive swoon; elsewhere, of an apoplectic tendency, attended with temporary deprivation of sense and motion; at another time, of nervous twitches of the features and the limbs, following any emotion of anger; and from trivial excitement, and slight indisposition, of temporary aberrations of intellect, and delirium; but no where do we find the cause of these phenomena plainly and intelligibly pointed out, nor the real name given to his disorder, till his last and fatal attack. The simple fact is, he laboured under an epileptic diathesis, and on several occasions of mental emotion, even in his early years, he had slight attacks of this disease. If feelings of delicacy induced his biographers to conceal a truth they were aware of, or deemed it better to withhold, their motive was unquestionably a good one; but it was nevertheless a mistaken delicacy; for there are no infirmities so humiliating to humanity as those irregularities of conduct in eminent individuals; and the only palliation they admit of is often precluded by our

ignorance of the bodily disorders under which they may have laboured. Epilepsy (so called from the suddenness of its seizure) was termed by the ancients 'the sacred disease,' 'from its affecting the noblest part of the rational creature.' Aretæus says, because it was imagined that some demon had entered into the man; and this is the doctrine and the prevailing opinion of the vulgar, in many countries, even to the present day. This disorder is sometimes symptomatic of irritation in some other part of the body; more especially in the stomach, inducing a temporary plethoric state of the blood-vessels of the head, and by pressure on that organ producing sudden deprivation of sense, attended with convulsions. It is called idiopathic when regarded as a primary disease arising from some specific injury to the brain, caused by some internal irritation, a spicula of bone, a tumor, or effusion, the consequence of which is, a recurrence of the paroxysms at certain intervals. In both forms the presence of convulsions is the circumstance which distinguishes epilepsy from apoplexy—and this merits attention, for both maladies, in their milder shapes, are frequently confounded: (this was the case in Byron's instance more than once.) The symptomatic form of epilepsy was that which Byron most probably laboured under: it is often hereditary, and the predisposition to it renders the two extremes of a plethoric and a debilitated habit equally productive of its attacks. There is much reason to suspect that Byron's was an hereditary taint, and was derived from his unhappy-tempered mother. An epileptic tendency is very frequently associated with partial mania. Dr. Mead says, that 'after an epilepsy often comes on madness of a long standing, for these diseases are very nearly related.' Little is known of the early history of Mrs. Byron, but quite enough of the extraordinary violence of her temper, and its effects upon her health after any sudden explosion of choler, to warrant the belief that some cerebral disease occasioned that degree of excitability which is quite unparalleled in the history of any lady of sane mind. With such a temperament, if we hear of her falling into fits after the occurrence of any violent emotion, although nothing of their nature may be told, there is great cause to suspect that an epileptic diathesis might have tended to their production. On one occasion we are told by Moore, that at the Edinburgh theatre she was so affected by the performance, that she fell into violent fits, and was carried out of the theatre screaming loudly. At all events, whether Byron's epileptic diathesis was hereditary or not, the question of its existence is beyond dispute; he had no regular recurrence of its paroxysms like those that belong to a confirmed case of the primary form of this disease; his seizures were generally slight, occasioned by mental emotion or constitutional debility, induced by the alternate extremes of intemperance and abstemiousness. In boyhood, the most trivial accident was capable of producing sudden deprivation of sense and motion. On one occasion, a cut on the head produced what he calls a 'downright swoon'; a similar effect was the consequence of a tumble in the snow at another time. In later life, the same constitutional tendency is to be observed. One evening, on the lake of Geneva with Mr. Hobhouse, an our striking his shin caused another of those 'downright swoons': he calls the sensation 'a very odd one, a sort of grey giddiness first, then nothingness and total loss of memory.' At Bologna, in 1819, he describes one of his attacks in one of his letters in these terms:

'Last night I went to the representation of Alfieri's *Mirra*, the last two acts of which threw me into convulsions; I do not mean by that word a lady's hysterics, but an agony of reluctant tears, and the choking shudder which I do not often undergo for fiction.' This attack appears to have been of a graver nature than the description of it implies, for a fortnight after we find him complaining of its effects. He was seized with a similar fit at witnessing Kean in Sir Giles Overreach, and was carried out of the theatre in strong convulsions. At Ravenna, in 1821, on some occasion of annoyance, he says he flew into a paroxysm of rage which had all but caused him to faint. And the same year, complaining of the effects of indigestion, he says, 'I remarked in my illness a complete inaction and destruction of my chief mental faculties; I tried to rouse them, but could not—and this is the soul. I should believe that it was married to the body, if they did not sympathise so much with each other.' Ellis, the American artist, alludes to a convulsive and tremulous manner of drawing in a long breath as one of his peculiarities; and we are informed by Lady Blessington, whose accurate observation of Byron's character we have reason to place great dependence upon, that any casual annoyance gave not only his face, but his whole frame, a convulsive epileptic character. In 1823, in speaking of an indisposition of his daughter, caused by a determination of blood to the head, he told Dr. Kennedy it was a complaint to which he himself was subject; and Moore justly observes, that there was in Byron's state of health at that time, the seeds of the disorder of which he afterwards died. The details of the last attack of epilepsy which preceded his dissolution are more minutely described than any former illness. 'He was sitting,' says Galt, 'in Colonel Stanhope's room, talking jestingly with Captain Parry, according to his wonted manner, when his eyes and forehead discovered that he was agitated by strong feelings, and on a sudden he complained of weakness in one of his legs, then rose, but finding himself unable to walk, he called for aid, and immediately fell into a violent convulsion, and was placed on a bed. While the fit lasted, his face was hideously distorted, but in a few minutes the convulsion ceased, and he began to recover his senses; his speech returned, and he soon rose apparently well. During this struggle his strength was preternaturally augmented, and when it was over, he behaved with his usual firmness.' This was on the 19th of February, and on the 19th of April he was a corpse. Here are all the symptoms of epilepsy regularly detailed; the nature of the attack is not to be mistaken, and it leaves the character of the preceding ones, however slightly manifested, in little doubt. It has been already stated, that the seat of this disorder is in the brain, while the source of the excitement which leads to it is frequently in the stomach. The injury done to the latter by violent transitions from intemperate habits to rigid abstemiousness, by an ill-judged regimen, and excessive mental exertion, could not fail to call into activity the dormant malady to which he was predisposed, and when so eliminated to aggravate its symptoms."

The length at which our extracts have already arrived prevents our following the sketch to its close, or examining the other lives here investigated; but we universally recommend their perusal, and close the work with a high opinion of Mr. Madden's judgment and talents. There are some very curious tables of the different degrees of longevity belonging to the

different
the ima
structiv
" frets
We also
say in
viewing
had. V
multitu
such, fo
" Scott
his feel
to be r
now dis

Narrative
del F
in 183
pp. 32

A VERY
prepares
narrative
able de
with su
left obli
so, had
midly's
note we
shew th
tending
excused
intrigue
once am
Magella

" W
walk to
the *Adv*
held we
a bank,
on his
them, d
was app
about fo
broad h
cheekbo
the nose
eyes we
was exc
strip of
round t
ostrich-
shoulder
but not
on each
as the b
or rather
He was
six feet
remark
truding
excessiv
a certain
served
look no
acquain
makes
ved a
old lady
called f
have a
the mar
biscuit,
and thu
delicacy
she the
mouth
the mar
if he c
seemed
few pie

different branches of intellectual occupation: the imagination is represented as the most destructive faculty, the one which of all others "frets and wears out its earthly tenement." We also observe that the author has little to say in favour of the salubrity of the reviewing department: we should wonder if he had. We regret being obliged to pass over a multitude of slight but acute observations—such, for example, as the following definition, "Scott's enthusiasm was in his fancy, not in his feelings." However, these volumes ought to be read by every literary person; and we now dismiss them with cordial commendation.

Narrative of a Voyage to Patagonia and Terra del Fuëgo in H.M.S. Adventure and Beagle, in 1826-7. By John Macdonall, R.N. 12mo. pp. 320. London, 1833. Renshaw and Rush.

A VERY good-humoured preface of two pages prepares us for the amusement of this lively narrative, in which the author displays an agreeable degree of playfulness, though meddling with subjects which had better have been left obvious, and which would have been left so, had the writer been an older officer than the midship's berth usually holds. With this brief note we shall proceed to cull an extract, to shew the entertaining character of this unpretending volume; and we are sure we shall be excused for passing over the accounts of loose intrigues at Madeira, Rio, &c., and landing at once among the Patagonians in the Straits of Magellan.

"When set on shore, I had nearly a mile to walk to the Indians; and on my arrival near the *Adventure's* boat, the two first that I beheld were a male and female, sitting quietly on a bank, and gazing at a sailor with a musket on his shoulder, who, walking to and fro near them, did not evince less curiosity. The man was apparently about forty-five, and the woman about forty: he was distinguished by a large, broad head, a very smooth face, and angular cheekbones, without either eyebrows or beard; the nose was flat, and the nostrils dilated; the eyes were small, dark, and sunken; the hair was exceedingly black and dishevelled; a small strip of coloured guanaco-skin was bound round the top of the head, confining a single ostrich-feather, which waved over his right shoulder, and also partially confined the hair; but notwithstanding this ligature, it hung down on each side of his face, in wild disorder, as low as the breast. The complexion was dark olive, or rather it had a copper-coloured greasy look. He was of a particularly robust make, and about six feet three inches in height; his mouth was remarkably capacious, the lips thick and protruding, and the angles of the mouth contracted excessively, which gave him (notwithstanding a certain vacant stare, which I afterwards observed was peculiar to them all) a ferocity of look not at all inducing a wish for a farther acquaintance; that kind of expression which makes you regret being unarméd. He surveyed me with a peculiar scrutiny, as did the old lady likewise (whom we afterwards heard called by the tribe 'Maria'); she seemed to have a much greater share of good-nature than the man, and I therefore offered her a piece of biscuit, which she took between her fore-finger and thumb, and at first nibbled it with all the delicacy and grace of a boarding-school miss; she then became less polite, and crammed her mouth to an overflow. I did not offer any to the man, and kept my eye upon him to observe if he appeared displeased at the neglect; he seemed to take no notice. I then gave him a few pieces, which he placed very carelessly in the

palm of his hand, and whipped them into his mouth in a twinkling. I could not help remarking the facility and satisfaction with which he crunched the biscuit. The teeth of both were very even and white, and well calculated to grind the 'hard tack,' which I had given them, and the noise they both made while thus employed resembled the turning of a coffee-grinder. The old lady at this time smiled very pleasantly, and struck up a tune, her head joggling about as if it had been stuck upon wires. I cannot say 'they were the sweetest notes I ever heard,' for I did not imagine Nature could be guilty of such wild, incoherent, and unmeaning sounds: she seemed so pleased, that I stepped up to her, and taking hold of her hand, asked her if she could speak Spanish, to which interrogatory she made no reply, but continued her song. On my nearer approach, I found she was not scented, as Don Quixotte asks, 'like some curious glover,' but had, as Sancho Panza observes, 'rather a rammish smell,' which I found proceeded from an old guanaco-skin in which she was encircled, and a raw piece of young guanaco, which she seemed to prize very much, as it was fastened by a string close round her naked waist, and concealed under the guanaco-skin, which was her only covering. I thought this a good chance of taking a sketch of their persons: I accordingly sidled up to the woman, and taking out my sheet of drawing-paper, I commenced pencilling her out. The whiteness of the paper attracted their notice very much; they appeared to be a good deal puzzled to account for my looking at them so steadfastly, and then marking the paper. Having commenced upon the old lady Maria, she soon left off singing, and eyed me with great expression and attention; she nevertheless kept up the swinging system with her head, which was continually rolling from one shoulder to the other. The man all this time kept up a continual glib-jabber, and I more than once suspected him of 'giving lip.' I shewed him the sketches when I had finished them, at the sight of which his countenance brightened, and turning to the old lady, to my great surprise, he began to laugh, and cried out 'Buëno,' several times. At this time the other Indians came galloping up, accompanied by some gentlemen from the *Adventure*, to whom the above two Indians had lent their horses, which accounted for their remaining behind. The whole group of Patagonians, which now appeared on horseback, consisted of about twenty persons, and among them were several boys and girls; their garb was solely of guanaco-skin, and their countenances had decidedly a Spanish expression. These young savages seemed to understand the system of pillage very well; for I was soon surrounded, and notwithstanding my endeavours to beat them off, in the same manner as you would a swarm of bees, it was to no purpose; their curiosity to ascertain what I had in my pockets was irresistible, and I accordingly suffered myself to be quietly robbed of all the tobacco that I had brought with me on shore. The greater number of their countenances appeared feminine, and it required some consideration to determine upon the difference of sex; the general distinction observable was, that the men were broader across the shoulders, and had a sterner expression of countenance; they were all without beards. Among this party there was one in particular who amongst us bore the cognomen of 'young Maria'; she was of a fairer hue, and did not possess that disagreeable olive tint. Young Maria seemed to have won the hearts of every one, and very many presents of beads, buttons, and tobacco, were

given her; and, as a particular mark of distinction, a medal (which had been struck off in England, with the inscription of His Majesty's ships *Adventure* and *Beagle*, 1827) was placed round her neck. Young Maria was always good-humoured, and shewed a set of teeth which, for whiteness and uniformity, might have rivalled any in the dentist's shops in May's Buildings. She appeared to recognise the deference paid by the officers to Captains King and Stokes, by her calling them 'Capitan'; but there was a wheedling Indian among them, with one eye, who used to style every one 'Capitan,' particularly when he perceived they had any thing to which he took a fancy. Most of them were painted above and under the eye with a dark red-coloured earth, others were tinted with a white patch upon the chin and eyebrows. They varied in height from five feet ten inches to six feet three."

On Terra del Fuëgo the difference is great. The natives "are of small stature, the tallest among them not being more than five feet two inches, and all of them, both male and female, were in a most destitute condition; the seal-skin, which comprises their only covering, fluttered in miserable tatters around their swarthy and greasy bodies; their coarse black hair, having the appearance of split whalebone, hung over their face and shoulders; and it is hardly possible to conceive human beings in a more wretched and degrading condition: they greedily devoured some rancid seal-blubber."

At Port Gallant our author and Dr. Bowen ascended a mountain, and found a bottle and a shilling, left there by Wallis (as stated in his *Voyage*) exactly sixty years ago: they added other similar memoranda of their visit, and left the *tumulus* for some future adventurer to explore.

Committing this Narrative to the public favour, we have only again to express our regret at the bad taste of several of the stories and allusions; but for this drawback, we should have given its entertaining pages unmingled praise.

Facts not Fables. By Charles Williams. 12mo. pp. 160. London, 1833. Westley and Davis. RATHER an ambiguous title-page. The absence of a comma after the word "facts," might lead the reader to believe that it was meant to assert that facts were not fables,—a declaration somewhat superfluous. The first sentence of the preface, however, sets the matter right: "The author has thought that if Fables were good, Facts must be better." We have here, therefore, fifty of those

"cheels that winna ding,
An' downa be disputed;"

as Burns calls them. Fifty facts! In this world of delusion and illusion, we did not imagine that any body could collect so many—with the exception, indeed, of Sir Richard Phillips, who has published "A Million of Facts;" an achievement worthy of the man who was able to prove the fallacy of the Newtonian theory!

Seriously, we are much pleased with the object of Mr. Williams's little book, and, in most instances, with its execution. It has always appeared to us to be exceedingly dangerous to endeavour to teach through the medium of fiction, at a time of life when a human being is incapable of distinguishing between criminal falsehood and the innocent creations of fancy. The moral of a fable has, we fear, been much too frequently lost upon that young mind, to which, nevertheless, the mode of its construction has given a pernicious and durable lesson. From all hazard of this kind, Mr. Williams's plan is

free. He enunciates a distinct and valuable precept, and then proceeds to illustrate that precept by some "fact," derived from natural or general history. But, that our readers may be enabled to judge for themselves, which, with the modesty that characterises us, we always prefer to assuming the right of judging for them, we subjoin a few of Mr. Williams's most striking "facts."

"Peter the Great, Oberlin, and Rupp.

"Things declared to be impossible may be done.

"It is impossible!" said some, when Peter the Great determined on a voyage of discovery, and the cold and uninhabited region over which he reigned furnished nothing but some larch-trees to construct his vessels. But though the iron, the cordage, the sails, and all that was necessary except the provisions for victualling them, were to be carried through the immense deserts of Siberia, down rivers of difficult navigation, and along roads almost impassable, *the thing was done*; for the command of the sovereign and the perseverance of the people surmounted every obstacle. "It is impossible!" said some, as soon as they heard of a scheme of Oberlin's. To rescue his parishioners from a half-savage state, he determined to open a communication with the high road to Strassbourg, so that the productions of the Ban de la Roche might find a market. Having assembled the people, he proposed that they should blast the rocks, and convey a sufficient quantity of enormous masses to construct a wall for a road about a mile and a half in length, along the banks of the river Bruche, and build a bridge across it, near Rothan. The peasants were astonished at his proposition, and pronounced it impracticable; and every one excused himself on the ground of private business. He, however, reasoned with them, and added the offer of his own example. No sooner had he pronounced these words, than, with a pickaxe on his shoulder, he proceeded to the spot, while the astonished peasants, animated by his example, forgot their excuses, and hastened with one consent to fetch their tools to follow him. At length every obstacle was surmounted. Walls were erected to support the earth, which appeared ready to give way; mountain torrents, which had hitherto inundated the meadows, were diverted into courses, or received into beds sufficient to contain them; and *the thing was done*. The bridge still bears the name of 'Le Pont de Charité'—the Bridge of Charity. "It is impossible!" said some, as they looked at the impenetrable forests which covered the rugged flanks and deep gorges of Mount Pilatus, in Switzerland, and hearkened to the daring plan of a man named Rupp—to convey the pines from the top of the mountain to the lake of Lucerne, a distance of nearly nine miles. Without being discouraged by their exclamations, he formed a slide or trough, of twenty-four thousand pine-trees, six feet broad, and from three to six feet deep; and this slide, which was completed in 1812 (and called the slide of Alpnaach, from the name of the place where it was situated), was kept moist. Its length was forty-four thousand English feet. It had to be conducted over rocks, or along their sides, or under ground, or over deep gorges, where it was sustained by scaffolding, and yet skill and perseverance overcame every obstacle, and *the thing was done*. The trees rolled down from the mountain into the lake with wonderful rapidity. The larger pines, which were about a hundred feet long, ran through the space of eight miles and a third in about six minutes. A gentleman

who saw this great work, says, that 'such was the speed with which a tree of the largest size passed any given point, that he could only strike it once with a stick as it rushed by, however quickly he attempted to repeat the blow.

"Application.—Say not hastily, then, 'it is impossible!' It may be so to do a thing in an hour, a day, or a week; or by thoughtlessness, carelessness, or indolence; but to act with wisdom, energy, and perseverance, is to insure success. 'Time and patience,' says a Spanish author, 'make the mulberry-leaf satin!' And Periander remarks, that 'care and industry do every thing.'

"The Turkey Cock.

"Mind your own business.

"A female turkey belonging to a gentleman in Sweden was once sitting upon eggs; and as the cock in her absence began to appear uneasy and dejected, he was put into the place with her. He immediately sat down by her side, and it was soon found that he had taken some eggs from under her, and had himself sat on them. The eggs were put back; but he soon afterwards took them again. This induced the owner, by way of experiment, to have a nest made, and as many eggs put into it as it was thought the cock could conveniently cover. The bird seemed highly pleased with this mark of confidence; he sat with great patience on the eggs, and was so attentive to the hatching them, as scarcely to afford himself time to take the food necessary for his support. At the usual period, twenty-eight young ones were produced; but the cock was not a little perplexed and troubled on seeing so many little creatures picking around him, and requiring his care. So the brood was reared by other means.

"Application.—It is not well for us always to have our own way. Were our wishes gratified, we should often find, even after they had cost us much pains, that they only yielded trouble. He will be most happy whose great concern is to do what is required of him; he will be most wretched who neglects this to meddle with other things."

"The Orchis.

"That which is thought wrong may yet be right.

"A gentleman stated some years ago that a species of orchis is found in the hilly parts of Kent, which has in it the form of a bee, apparently feeding on the breast of the flower; and so exact is the resemblance said to be, that it is called the bee-flower, and at a very small distance, it is impossible to detect the imposition. A friend of his, however, who saw this account, wrote to him, saying—'The orchis is found near our sea-coasts, but instead of being exactly like a bee, it is not like one at all. It has indeed a general resemblance to a fly, and by the help of imagination, may be supposed to be a fly perched upon the flower. The mandrake very frequently has a forked root, which may be fancied to resemble thighs and legs; and I have seen it helped out with nails on the toes.' Now, which of these persons was right? It seems one must be wrong; which of them, then, shall we disbelieve? Neither! Both are right! The fact is, there are two kinds of orchis: the bee-orchis and the fly-orchis. Thus there was an error on the part of the writer last mentioned; for he should not have asserted that the representation on the flower was that of a fly, till he was quite certain that there was not one with the figure of a bee.

"Application.—Be very cautious in all you say;—never be too positive;—you will often

be wrong when you feel sure of being right. And then never condemn hastily what others say; they may after all be right, though you at first feel certain they are wrong. It is quite possible, you see, for two different and opposing statements to be true. It is said that two knights quarrelled, fought, and wounded each other about a shield that stood between them; the one said it was red, the other said it was blue; but at length some one interfered, and shewed that it had a red side and a blue side; that each of them therefore was right; and that had they been wiser, and looked at both sides, the strife would have been prevented."

"The Crimea.

"Flattery injures the flatterer.

"About thirty years ago many persons greatly praised one part of the Empress of Russia's dominions. Among these was an eminent man, who afterwards suffered from his own too favourable representations. Having published a work in which he described the Crimea as an earthly paradise, the empress sent him to reside there, on an estate which she gave him. 'There,' says Dr. Clarke, 'we found him, as he himself confessed, in a pestilential air, the dupe of the sacrifice he had made to gratify his sovereign.'

"Application.—Never withhold praise from any one to whom it is due. To find fault where there is no occasion, is the mark of a low and degraded mind. An ingenuous and kind disposition will always be gratified by yielding just commendation. Guard too against flattery; it is always stained with falsehood, and may bring you into many difficulties. Neither believe those who load you with praise. 'He who praises you more than he was wont to do,' say the Italians, 'hath either deceived you, or is about to do it.' And Solomon, to shew that extravagant public professions are always to be suspected, has given us the proverb: 'He that blesteth his friend with a loud voice, rising early in the morning, it shall be counted a curse to him.'

The volume is embellished with nearly thirty wood-cuts, very neatly executed.

Bulwer's England and the English.

[Second notice.]

Of this work our present notice must be a sort of bridge, *in transitu*, continuing our report of an unpublished production, to the end of its first volume. In doing so, we have to add as many pages as make in all 402, to the 127 reviewed last week; but inasmuch as their subjects are more out of our province, we find that we can make our bridge of a few arches, of short span, with more ease to ourselves than justice to the author.

The second book and the third are mixed more of politics, and peculiar states of society, than we could well illustrate by extracts, were we given either way; but we only desire to exhibit specimens, not to criticise the building of such elaborate designs. Here is a trait of our national character:—

"We do strive, as should be the object of a court, to banish dulness from society. No! we strive to render dulness magnificent, and the genius of this miserable emulation spreading from one grade to another, each person impoverishes himself from the anxiety not to be considered as poor."

Another, of fashion:—

"Hesitating, Humming, and Drawing, are the three graces of our conversation." The Factory Bill, Poor's Laws (often truly denominated Poor Laws), Ballot (O, Intellect!),

ke. &c. passages example. "The respect have no as men nours, truly w pay les 2d, those 3d, those and lea an impo degree actly on wards. most en produce times to Book general lines on "If the high education familiar for the harship an impa by which already stream, vain for influent to exert endowm continu of the v awaken fashions the littl ing sch vantage lower cl the hig themse systems among by the p cities of nineteen tented three h quences embrace of learn support Of th The establish very stric tion with take a s body, th wound party; ing sect popular consulti the poor where, Wesley the pov some iso slavery occurs, bold an

to detain us not; and we only quote a passage, more apposite to what we know, as an example of this portion of Mr. Bulwer's book.

"The respect we pay to wealth absorbs the respect we should pay to genius. Literary men have not with us any fixed and settled position as men of letters. In the great game of honours, none fall to their share. We may say truly with a certain political economist, 'We pay best, 1st, those who destroy us—generals; 2d, those who cheat us—politicians and quacks; 3d, those who amuse us—singers and musicians; and least of all those who instruct us.' It is an important truth noted by Helvetius, that the degree of public virtue in a state depends exactly on the proper distribution of public rewards. 'I am nothing here,' said one of the most eminent men of science this country ever produced; 'I am forced to go abroad sometimes to preserve my self-esteem.'"

Book III. is still political, but often embraces general reflections; and we merely select a few lines on education and letters:—

"If ever endowments for the cultivators of the higher letters were required it is now. As education is popularised, its tone grows more familiar, but its research less deep—the demand for the elements of knowledge vulgarises scholarship to the necessity of the times—there is an impatience of that austere and vigorous toil by which alone men can extend the knowledge already in the world. As you diffuse the stream, guard well the fountains. But it is in vain for us—it is in vain, sir, even for you, how influential soever your virtues and your genius, to exert yourself in behalf of our education endowments, if they themselves very long continue unadapted to the growing knowledge of the world. Even the superior classes are awakened to a sense of the insufficiency of fashionable education—of the vast expense and the little profit of the system pursued at existing schools and universities. One great advantage of diffusing knowledge among the lower classes is the necessity thus imposed on the higher of increasing knowledge among themselves. I suspect that the new modes and systems of education which succeed the most among the people will ultimately be adopted by the gentry. Seeing around them the mighty cities of a new education—the education of the nineteenth century—they will no longer be contented to give their children the education of three hundred years ago. One of two consequences will happen: either public schools will embrace improved modes and additional branches of learning, or it will cease to be the fashion to support them."

Of the church:

"There is another cause of weakness in the established church, proceeding from that aristocratic composition which appears a part of its very strength. Its members never harmonise with the people in political opinion; they often take a severe and active course in direct opposition to the wishes of the popular heart. As a body, they are and profess themselves to be, wound up with the anti-popular and patrician party; whereas, the greater part of the dissenting sects are, more or less, favourers of the popular side; the latter thus acquire power by consulting opinion, and become the rulers of the poor by affecting to be their friends. Even where, in the case of the loyal and subordinate Wesleyan, the politics generally may incline to the powers that be, some individual point, some isolated but stirring question—to-day the slavery question, to-morrow the factory bill—occurs, on which the Wesleyan, no less than the bold and generous 'Independent,' is united

with the most popular opinions. For I know not how it is, sir, but it seems to me, that wherever a man is very active on some point of humanity, he always finds himself suddenly surrounded by the great body of the English people. Let me not, however, be misconceived; I would not desire the preachers of a serene and passionless religion to mix themselves ostentatiously with the politics of the day, or to be seen amidst the roar and tumult of democratic action; but, surely, if they ought not to be active in support of the people, it is like laying a mine of gunpowder beneath their spiritual efficiency, and their temporal power, to be distinguished in activity against them. Every unpopular vote of the bishops is a blow on the foundation of the church. Religion is the empire over the human heart; alienate the heart, the empire necessarily departs. But if, sir, the composition of the church establishment were less exclusively aristocratic; if its members, as in its days of power and of purity, sprang more generally from the midst of the great multitudes they are to rule, I apprehend that, while they would be equally on the side of order and of strong government, their principles would be less exposed than at present to suspicion, and would seem to the people dictated rather by the sacred spirit of peace, than by the oligarchical and worldly influence of temporal connexions. And thus, sir, by a far-sighted and prophetic sagacity, thought the early patriarchs and mighty men of the Reformation. It is they who complained that general zeal and diffused learning would cease to be the characteristics of the clergy, exactly in proportion as the church should become more an established provision for the younger sons of the great. It is they who predicted that when the people saw none of their own order officiating in the ministry, the divine sympathy between flock and preacher would decay, and the multitude would seek that sympathy elsewhere in schisms and sects. The lethargy of the established church is the life of dissent."

But enough without comment. We close with some sensible remarks on Sir A. Agnew's bill.

"The law ought to legislate for Saturday rather than Sunday; for all the police agree, (and this is a singular fact) that there are more excesses committed on a Saturday night than any night in the week, and fewer excesses of a Sunday night! The second course that favours intemperance as connected with the Sabbath, is the opening of gin-shops to a late hour on Saturday, and till eleven on Sunday morning: not only the temptation to excess, but the abandoned characters that throng the resort, make the gin-shop the most fatal and certain curse that can befall the poor. The husband goes to drink, the wife goes to bring him out; and the result is, that she takes a glass to keep him company, or to console herself for his faults. Thus the vice spreads to both sexes, and falls betimes on their children. These resorts might, especially in the metropolis, be imperatively shut up on Sunday, and at an early hour on Saturday. Beyond these two attempts to remedy the main causes of demoralisation on the Sabbath, I do not think that it would be possible to legislate with success. But so far from shutting up whatever places of amusement are now open, it is clear that all those which do not favour drunkenness, are so many temptations to a poor man not to get drunk. Thus tea-gardens, a little removed from towns (if not licensed on Sunday to sell any kind of spirits,—for here the law might go to the verge of severity), would be

highly beneficial to the morals of the working orders. They are so even now. We have the evidence of the police, that instances of excess or disorder at these places of recreation are very rare; and the great advantage of them is this—a poor man can take his wife and daughters to the tea-garden, though he cannot to the gin-shop; selfishness (the drunkard's vice) is counteracted, the domestic ties and affections are strengthened, and the presence of his family imposes an invisible and agreeable restraint upon himself. I consider that it is to the prevalence of amusements in France, which the peasant or artisan can share with his family, that we are to ascribe the fact that he does not seek amusement alone; and the innocent attractions of the *guinguette* triumph over the imbruting excesses of the *cabaret*. Riding through Normandy one beautiful Sunday evening, I overheard a French peasant decline the convivial invitation of his companion. 'Why—no, thank you,' said he; 'I must go to the *guinguette*, for the sake of my wife and the young people, dear souls!' The next Sunday I was in Sussex; and as my horse ambled by a cottage, I heard a sturdy boor, who had apparently just left it, grumble forth to a big boy swinging on a gate, 'You sees to the sow, Jim, there's a good un; I be's just a going to the Blue Lion to get rid o' my missus and the brats, rot 'em!' We see by a comparison with continental nations, that it is by making the Sabbath dull that we make it dangerous. Idleness must have amusement, or it falls at once into vice; and the absence of entertainments produces the necessity of excess. So few are the harmless pleasures with us on the Sabbath, that a French writer, puzzled to discover any, has called the English Sunday, with a most felicitous naïveté, '*jour qu'on distingue par un pouding*!' Save a pudding, he can find no pleasurable distinction for the holy day of the week!"

Captain Owen's Narrative of Voyages, &c.

[Second notice.]

PUBLICATIONS like this, which carry their own interest and recommendation along with them—from which it is impossible to make selections without gratifying the reader, and promoting the wide circulation of the original—are the delight of the periodical reviewer, on whom time presses so severely. We have only to continue our extracts; and begin with a notice of the natives of the island of St. Mary, &c., formerly a French settlement:—

"The canoes are small, of the common form, and delicately made; but, slight as they appear, the natives venture far from the land, and will sometimes attack with success the largest whales, that sport in great numbers between the island and the main. They cautiously approach the monster, and, with their neatly-formed iron harpoons, which have a long line and buoy attached to them, strike him deeply in the side. Writting in agony, he dives to seek relief in the depths below; but short is his respite—he finds but little space in this shallow sea, and rises again but to meet his watchful foe, who, guided by the tell-tale buoy, is prepared to repeat the deep and exhausting wound. He struggles, but it is in vain; the conflict is soon at an end, and terminates in towing the huge body in triumph to the shore. It did not appear that the people of this island had any particular form when attacking whales, like those on the main, who never pursue an old one, but always the young, when they humbly beg the mother's pardon, stating the necessity that drives them to kill

her progeny, and requesting that she will be pleased to go below while the deed is doing, that her maternal feelings may not be outraged by witnessing what must occasion her so much uneasiness. On the 27th we saw an extraordinary instance of the dexterity of the natives. The Leven caught two sharks, one a male, about thirteen feet in length, and the other a female, nearly two feet longer. On ripping open the latter, forty-eight young ones were taken out, each about eighteen inches in length; they were lively and active, and, when thrown overboard, swam round the ship, evidently by no means reconciled to their abandoned situation, but in anxious search for their mother. The natives saw and pursued them in their canoes, and with curved and barbed assagayes transfixed them with the utmost precision, even when eight or ten feet under water, not in a single instance missing their aim."

On another part of the coast the writer says: "We were never able to discover any principle of religion amongst these people, excepting such as is professed by the whole of their countrymen to the east and west, who are much addicted to witchcraft and superstition; all wearing gregories, or charms, round their necks, formed in the most fantastical shapes, and according to their belief gifted with supernatural powers. 'George of the Sand' had picked up some notion of a future state, perhaps from the Portuguese, having often served them as a boatman; for, upon being once interrogated as to what would become of him when he was dead, he replied, 'Me stop here,' and pointing first to his own shadow, then to heaven, 'dat man go dere.' It must be confessed that even English Bill had not attained so sublime a notion of the distinction between body and soul, much less was it understood by others of his countrymen; for all who were ever questioned upon the subject expressed a firm belief that man's chance of eternity was no greater than that of a dog; and that, after death, the only prospect was utter annihilation."

The following is interesting in several points of view:—

"Having surveyed Europa Island, we made the shore of Buok, and then continued to the southward, on the 20th anchoring on the edge of a bank, with Cape Bazaruta about five miles to the westward: this we did merely to determine the geographical position of that Cape, which is one of the most remarkable features on the coast of Africa, and a counterpart of Cape Inyack. This is the site of the famous pearl fishery of Sofala, and hence those jewels are supposed to have been carried up the Red Sea, together with the gold of Ophir in the days of Solomon, and probably some generations before that period. Cape Bazaruta has sometimes been called St. Sebastian, while a variety of other situations have been assigned to a cape of that name; it is therefore omitted in our charts, to avoid confounding it with another Cape St. Sebastian, on the island of Madagascar."

Again, on the Mapoota shore:—

"Fish of all kinds are plentiful, and the party saw a great variety of rare and beautiful shells. The pearl-oyster is found in every direction, but the finest are said to be near the continent, a little to the northward, which coast is called Buok, where the Portuguese say they have a small establishment upon the river Mambone. As the pearls on this coast have not been fished for several generations, there is not, perhaps, any spot which offers so fair an

opening for mercantile enterprise. Their sheep are of the Tartar or large-tailed breed, with hair instead of wool; the price demanded for one was a fathom and a half of blue or check dungaree; and numbers of these, together with fowls and goats, were purchased for trifling pieces of the same stuff. For six fathoms, the old king sold fourteen ounces of good ambergris, worth, perhaps, twenty pounds. He had with him about as much more, but would not part with it, having procured as much cloth as he desired. Several women visited our party: they wore belts of large beads, cut out of the columns of conch-shells, and had one custom which we had no where else observed. This consisted in having the upper lip bored through, into which was introduced a piece of ivory, or shell, made in the shape of a horn, very smooth, and about three inches in length. The extremity of this being in the mouth, the lady's principal amusement appeared to be in keeping it in constant motion with the tip of her tongue."

Another portion of the narrative near this place is but too congenial to the character of the whole: it is from Lieutenant Owen in the *Barracouta*:—

"The king, Makasany, was very fond of rum, and drank it freely, but would never receive it as an article of barter, observing most philosophically, that although the pleasure arising from drinking was certainly great, yet it was too transitory an exchange for real property. Many of his chiefs and people were, however, not exactly of his opinion, and would have parted with all they possessed for the pleasure of getting drunk for a few hours. Makasany came from the trading village, which was near a mile from the vessel, to the bank of the river, but could not be persuaded to venture on board. The exploring party in the boats ascended the stream of the Mapoota very slowly, as the tides were not felt a few miles from the vessel, and the current, being at this season much increased by the freshness, became on the second day so strong that it was with great difficulty they made any progress; so that they were five days ascending forty miles, which occupied only one to return. Their progress was, in addition, materially obstructed by hippopotami and alligators, which were extremely numerous. One of the former attacked Mr. Tudor's boat and tore a piece out of her gunwale. Numerous wild geese were seen daily, and the evening mess was often much improved by their presence. On the fourth day a young alligator was shot, and the flesh eaten with much satisfaction by the party, who pronounced it quite equal to turtle. They were so much annoyed by mosquitoes, the howling of wild beasts, and the grunting, bellowing, and snorting of the hippopotami, that they got but little rest after their daily labours. Their camps were generally fixed on the right bank of the river, in the territories of Mapoota, where they were frequently visited by the natives. To make a place for their huts, they were in the habit of setting fire to the long grass, which, being dry, burnt readily to some distance; but the last evening of their ascent, they were surprised and rather alarmed at perceiving the flames extend to a neighbouring forest. Mr. Hood's description may convey an idea of this scene. He says, 'the burning grass was rapidly consumed, and we were about pitching our tents as usual, when the flames suddenly spread in the direction of the forest; another moment and it was on fire: first the underwood, then the branches, and lastly, the ponderous trunks, were enveloped in one sheet

of flame and smoke; the noise was terrific, as the crackling embers fell to the ground, while fiery sparks and brands were spreading the devouring element in all directions. The birds and numerous animals that had so long inhabited this impenetrable solitude undisturbed, were wildly screaming forth their terror, as, in their efforts to escape, they fell suffocated by the smoke into the consuming mass. We looked at one another in silent wonder, not unmixed with dread; the wild flame was let loose; it was spreading with uncontrollable fury, and we actually shuddered as we gazed upon the destruction we had made. The earth, the sky, and the water, all seemed kindled into flame. Our little power had produced this mighty work; but who could stop it? We felt our insignificance; and knew that only One could arrest its burning course, and upon Him we inwardly called with wonder and devotion. Such an event as this is of rare occurrence, and one that few men have seen, and none have been able to describe. It is almost too much for the eye to contemplate; the feelings become subdued by the terrific grandeur of the scene. It was like a universal conflagration; all around was fire; red flames glowed from earth to heaven! I cannot describe what I suffered, for it was a painful sensation thus to gaze directly on the power of the Almighty. Both were his works; he had made the forest and the fire for the benefit of his creatures; used with the wisdom he has given them, they are their chief blessings, but thus thrown thoughtlessly and carelessly together by impious man, they become a consuming curse, devouring all in their burning wrath. We had no opportunity of learning the extent of this conflagration, as we were that night obliged to pitch our tents on the opposite side of the river.' The day after this event, one of the seamen was taken ill; Mr. Hood immediately bled him copiously, and returned as speedily as possible to the vessel. Up to this time all seemed most promising; neither the weather nor the country indicated any thing unhealthy, and the officers and crew were generally as well as could be expected. But, on the 22d, Mr. Conolly, the assistant-surgeon, was attacked with very violent symptoms of the fever; he bled himself profusely, and may be said almost to have died on the third day with the lancet in his arm. He was buried on the 26th of January upon a small island in the river; four of the seamen who attended him on shore were seized immediately on their return with the same fatal disorder; and by the time Mr. Hood reached the vessel another of his party was taken ill. We did not lose a moment in getting away, and anchored on the 28th before the Portuguese factory. This was not, it is true, found a more favourable situation by the Leven and *Barracouta*, and, in fact, Captain Owen had ordered me to proceed to sea on the first indication of the disorder; but before I could get out of the river, one-half of the crew was attacked, and the surgeon being the first victim, I judged it advisable to go where I could get the earliest medical assistance. Experience, however, justifies the belief, that it would have been more prudent to have gone direct to sea, if sufficient hands had been left to work the vessel; for the Leven and *Barracouta* had not had one taken ill after quitting the bay, and those only died whose cases were previously considered hopeless. It is usual to attribute this fever to the marsh miasma, which possibly may not be without foundation; but there was very little marshy ground within several miles of the Cockburn.

The banks of the river were, however, wooded, and twice a day the tide left a considerable portion of mud exposed to the sun, the exhalations from which were carried by the breeze in every direction. This cause may have produced the baneful effect, but others certainly existed which served very much to aggravate, if not to originate the disease. The mosquitoes were so numerous on board, and indeed every where, that it was absolutely impossible to obtain any rest night or day. Their incessant buzz and occasional attack were more dreadful than can easily be imagined; it was irritating, nay, almost maddening, and produced as much suffering to the mind as to the body. It would hardly be believed that so insignificant an insect could cause so much and such constant annoyance: a nest of hornets could not have been more distressing; and nothing destroyed them but what was equally destructive to their victims: smoke, clothing, every thing was tried, but in vain; the poison of their bite sets the blood in a ferment, and a single mosquito in many subjects produce a fever accompanied with much pain and fever. To this cause may certainly be attributed much of the mortality that attended this complaint; but whether by originating or aggravating the disease, is a question not so easily determined. In the course of our experience, the first attacked with the fever were always those who had suffered most from the mosquitoes. The carpenter's mate had his wife on board; both were taken ill. In a paroxysm of frenzy he jumped overboard and was never more seen: she died a few hours afterwards. The fever now began to make its ravages amongst our officers and seamen: in three days I was the only white person on board able to do any thing; and it is most astonishing to me how I bore up so long, surrounded as I was by the dying and the dead. Nothing but the merciful hand of God could have supported me. The native blacks had an almost unconquerable objection to the vicinity of a corpse; so that when none of our own people were able to move, I was under the necessity of threatening to shoot the natives in our service, before they could be induced to take the dead on shore. Poor Joyce, the widow's son, first died, evidently from apprehension; he had not the slightest indication of fever, but sank without a struggle, regretted by every one to whom his exceedingly gentle and amiable manners had endeared him. Next followed Mr. Hood, a young officer of great promise; his disorder being quite similar to that of Mr. Joyce. There now remained only seven officers and men out of the twenty who composed our original crew. I waited on the commandant, Miguel Lupe de Cardenas, and asked permission to land the sick, which was granted, with a promise of medical assistance. It would gratify me to be able to say that the governor complied with my wishes or with his own professions; but his motives were afterwards too clearly developed to merit any such acknowledgment on my part. All the invalids were, however, taken on shore, leaving only Mr. Tudor, John Cooper the black cook, and myself, on board.—On the 11th Lieut. Owen was himself attacked, and, while the fever remained, went on shore to the house of Lieut. Antonio Teizera, who attended him with the greatest kindness day and night. Under these circumstances it cannot be imagined that any written account of passing events was kept; the sequel, however, was, that Mr. Tudor and the cook became extremely ill, but, with a noble devotedness to their duty, determined not to quit the vessel, in consequence of the opinion they had

formed of the new commandant; and whilst lying on their beds in hourly expectation of death, actually kept their arms ready to resist any attack of the factory men, (for it would be an unjust application of the term to call them a garrison.) This spirit alone, under God's mercy, kept them alive. The day after Lieut. Owen's attack he was so unwell that but little hopes were entertained of his recovery. On the 1st of March, the day promised by Captain Owen, and looked for with so much anxiety by our surviving comrades, the Leven arrived. When Mr. Williams was sent on board the Cockburn, as before mentioned, we received upon his return an early presage of the melancholy tidings he had to communicate. Upon going below he found Mr. Tudor and Cooper in bed, labouring under the most dreadful debility it is possible to conceive. Their feeble efforts to express the delight they felt at our arrival were distressing to those who witnessed them, and gave but little hope of strength enough being left to withstand the deadly disease under which they were suffering. It had assumed in both the intermittent form, but its most violent attacks had not been able to subdue the firmness of their minds. There was a nobleness in the character and conduct of these individuals that calls for higher praise than a mere relation of their sufferings and situation. The opinion they had formed of the governor did credit to their discernment (as the sequel proved). They were both attacked with the complaint which had destroyed so many of their companions; they had none to help or in any way attend to their wants; but with mutual kindness they assisted each other so long as they had the power to move. Still nothing could make them forget their duty; and even in the expectation of immediate death, they determined to defend, while life remained, that which was committed to their charge. When unable longer to support their enervated frames, their situation must have been wretched in the extreme, without a friendly hand to administer a drop of water to their burning lips. It is pleasing to record that they both lived, and poor Cooper was afterwards discharged at Sierra Leone, his native place, with about one hundred pounds pay and prize-money in his pocket."

(To be continued.)

Sharpe's Peerage of the British Empire; exhibiting its present State, and deducing the existing Descents from the Ancient Nobility of England, Scotland, and Ireland. 2 vols. London, J. Sharpe; Andrews; Hatchard; Simpkin and Marshall; Hailes.

Of a neat and convenient size, and got up with all the diligence and handsome embellishments for which Mr. Sharpe's publications have so long been celebrated,—this fruit of the Chiswick press, and S. Williams' drawings and engraving, is amply entitled to public favour.

Revue de Paris.

We are indebted to the politeness of its editor, M. Amedie Pichot, for this clever and attractive performance, which gives a bird's eye view of the progress of French literature, arts, &c. We ought to know more of our neighbours; and the dissemination of a periodical so various and so well conducted as the present would do much towards spreading that knowledge, and also towards creating a taste for it in the first instance. The two numbers before us contain many articles of great interest. The historical account of Khosrew-Mirza's (grandson to the King of Persia) embassy to St. Petersburg, is

a very animated and curious sketch; *Le Cheval Blanc*, a well-told old legend; and there is, besides, a great variety of miscellaneous correspondence and information. M. Pichot has just published a history of Charles-Edouard, full of talent and research. We have been overdone with contemporary matter; but purpose, on our first opportunity, entering more at large into its merits.

The Flora of Oxfordshire and its contiguous Counties, comprising the Flowering Plants only; arranged in easy and familiar language, according to the Linnean and Natural Systems; preceded by an Introduction to Botany, with illustrative Plates. By Rich. Walker, B.D. F.L.S. Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. 8vo. pp. 338. Oxford, 1833, Slatter; London, Longman; Whitaker.

A VERY valuable addition to our local Floras. The preliminary introduction to botany is exceedingly clear and succinct; and on the whole we think Mr. Walker's volume admirably adapted to awake a taste for the science, and to infuse a very fair proportion of elementary instruction. The plates are only tolerable.

Tales of the Covenanters. By Robert Pollok, author of the "Course of Time." Pp. 352. Edinburgh, 1833, W. Oliphant; Glasgow, W. Collins.

THESE tales are interesting as the very juvenile production of their now well-known author, whose memoir and portrait are published with them. The portrait has, we believe, the advantage of being very like.

An Introduction to Geology, intended to convey a Practical Knowledge of the Science, and comprising the most recent Discoveries, &c. By Robert Bakewell. Fourth edition, greatly enlarged. 8vo. pp. 589. London, 1833. Longman.

THE present edition of Mr. Bakewell's valuable work is considerably increased by the addition of several very interesting chapters; one most particularly so, on the temperature of the earth. We consider that the present is by far the best introduction extant; its having, however, reached a fourth edition, is a yet higher recommendation than any which we could bestow upon it.

Valpy's Family Library, Vol. XLII. Cicero, Vol. I. London, Valpy.

A BIOGRAPHICAL sketch of the celebrated Roman orator leads us to eight orations, as translated by Duncan: nothing can be more appropriate for this excellent series.

Valpy's Shakespeare, with Illustrations. Vol. VIII.

PROCEEDS with the historical plays, and is worthy of its precursors.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.

FRIDAY evening, June 14th.—Mr. Brockedon gave a lecture upon the uses of caoutchouc, or India rubber, and its employment in various manufactures, especially in that of the elastic web made by Cornish and Co. of Holloway. Mr. B. began by adverting to the comparatively recent knowledge of this curious substance, which for a long period was only employed in the fine arts to clean off blacklead-pencil lines;

and of this use the earliest mention is as recent as 1770, when Dr. Priestley, in a preface to his *Familiar Introduction to the Theory and Practice of Perspective*, mentions it, without giving it a name: it had not then acquired that of rubber, or Indian rubber, from its use. He says, "Since this work was printed off, I have seen a substance admirably adapted to the purpose of wiping from paper the marks of a blacklead pencil. It must, therefore, be of singular use to those who practise drawing. It is sold by Mr. Narnie, mathematical instrument maker, opposite the Royal Exchange: he sells a cubical piece of about half an inch for three shillings, and he says it will last several years."

Within these twenty years it has been occasionally employed in certain surgical instruments. Its property of joining readily when two fresh-cut surfaces are brought in contact, led to the formation of tubes; and as it was known to be obtained from the *Ficus elastica* a native tree of Para, in the Brazils, and in the state of a thick whitish fluid, which, spread over clay moulds in layers successively dried, forms the bottles of caoutchouc of commerce. It had for some time been an object of experiment to discover such a solvent for it, as, when evaporated, should leave the caoutchouc to resume its elasticity and tenacity. Many have been found, but only a few possessing the above quality; the best of these are ether, essential oil of coal-tar, and oil of sassafras. As soon as such a solvent was discovered, caoutchouc was applied to numerous purposes in the arts. Thin layers of the dissolved rubber, or caoutchouc varnish, were spread on a cloth, over which another similarly prepared was laid, and the two pressed into contact: this is Mackintosh's patent; and from the cloth so prepared, cloaks, bags, cushions, and other water-proof articles, are manufactured. Hancock, by dissolving the surface of small bits, pressed them together into solid masses, from which sheets were cut into veneers with a wet knife. These sheets are extensively applicable to the manufacture of tubes, covers for pickles and preserves, shoes, &c., which may be seen at their warehouse in Agar Street. Hall and Co. also patented an application of caoutchouc varnish to cloth shoes, which they call Pannus-corium—hitherto the best application to shoes and boots, by which elegance of form may be retained, with the advantage of being waterproof.*

But the application of caoutchouc to the manufacture of elastic lines, from the most delicate silk thread to cables, was the chief object of interest for the evening. A bottle of caoutchouc, when cut into long thin threads, may be extended to about seven times its original length, and, by a process in straining, become fixed at its extension, and lose its elasticity. In this state it is covered with braided silk or cotton thread, by a machine which was exhibited at work; these covered threads formed the warp in the loom, and when woven into a riband, possessed great strength, but no elasticity, until, upon the application of a hot iron, the caoutchouc shrunk as far as the structure of the riband into which it was woven would allow—about one-fourth or one-third; and its elasticity was perfectly restored from that length to its previous extension. This beautiful application is adapted to garters, braces, belts,

* We have also frequently noticed in our *Gazette* Mr. Berry's ingenious and clever application of this substance to instantaneous-light-bottles, inkstands, scent-bottles, &c., which required hermetical stopping—effected by this contrivance without the trouble of inserting and withdrawing ground glass or corks of any kind.—Ed. L. G.

surgical bandages, horse-girths, rollers, rigger-bands, whale-lines, and cables; and new applications are daily making. The principal agent for the manufacturers is Minton, Chesapeake. A recent patent of Cornish and Co. enables them to apply it to fabrics of the same breadth, but varying elasticity; to fine cloths, and a variety of other manufactures, to which its peculiar properties apply, of which specimens were shewn, and many other applications were pointed out.

Its elastic property had been applied by Mr. Brockdon fifteen years since, when the rage existed for Dr. Brewster's beautiful toy, the Kaleidoscope: he then used caoutchouc as springs to keep the plates expanded; and, by a mechanical arrangement, made to act in an opposite direction, adjusted and fixed the sectors so as to obtain any number of reflections of the image.

Some of the experiments exhibited were interesting. A fluid—what it was, remained a secret—was shewn to possess the property, after a moment's immersion, of rendering threads of inferior rubber strong, and greatly strengthening all. Another experiment shewed the comparative strength of a piece of cord to which a weight was attached, which snapped with a fall of the weight from a certain height; when the same sort of line was attached to a piece of elastic cord, and the same weight tied on, it bore a fall from nearly double the height before the cord snapped.

With this lecture the evenings (during which so much of valuable and interesting knowledge has been promulgated), at the Royal Institution closed for the season.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

Last Meeting of the Session.

W. D. COOLEY, Esq. in the chair.—A paper, containing observations by Captain Waldegrave on certain of the Pacific islands, was read; at the conclusion of which, some conversation ensued respecting the privileges which should be granted to members of such branch Geographical Societies as may be established in the British dependencies; and it was at length agreed, that the council be requested to mention their views on this head, and call a special general meeting on an early day to confirm them.

The following notes of the papers relating to the Pitcairn Islands will be read with interest. Captain Freemantle states, that he visited the Pitcairn Islands on the 11th of January of the present year. He found the people delighted with his return; but, as he thought, with their original simplicity and sincerity of character much impaired by their residence at Otaheite. The presence of three runaway English seamen, of bad character, among them, contributed much to this evil; these men having taught the natives to distil spirits from the root of the tea-plant, and thus encourage drunkenness among them to a considerable extent. However, a Mr. Joshua Hill, from England, who was discharging the duties of clergyman and superintendent, was earnestly setting himself to overcome these bad consequences. Mr. Hill's letters, also read, confirm these statements, and strongly urge the propriety of removing the men complained of. He expresses a hope that clothing, medicines, and books, may be sent to the islanders by his majesty's government.

—From Captain Waldegrave's journal, likewise read at the same meeting, we gathered, that in March 1830, when he visited the islands, previous to the departure of the people to Ota-

heite, they consisted of nineteen native men, twenty-one native women, and thirty-six native children;—total seventy-six: besides the three Englishmen, named Buffat, Evans, and Nobbs, who had married in the island and had families, and were not openly profligate, though even then not so steady as might be wished. Nobbs aspired to the rank of head of the islanders, in the room of old Adams, deceased, but Captain Waldegrave thought he was not likely to succeed; the people did not like a superior; and if they were to have one, looked rather to one of their own number. Had Christian's family possessed talent, one of them would have succeeded easily. They look fondly to England, and are eager to be considered British subjects. They are devoted episcopalians. From Captain Sandeland's memoir, also read, it appeared that Pitcairn island is so small, that it could not by any possibility maintain above a few hundred persons; the island is ill supplied with water, and has no sea-port, nor even anchorage off it; no foreign trade can ever be established at it. For these reasons it seemed desirable to remove the population while yet few in number; and it is to be regretted that the passionate love of home should have already carried them back. It does not appear distinctly, from any of the papers communicated to the Society, what was the occasion of dislike afterwards taken by the strangers. Possibly the dissolute lives of the Otaheitan chiefs disgusted the Pitcairners; possibly they were alarmed by the feuds around them, and, with their love of independence, but little pleased with the subordination to the Otaheitan chiefs. Eventually they paid high for their return, having been compelled to freight a vessel for the purpose themselves, and to pay for it with the copper bolts saved out of the *Bounty*, which constituted almost their only exchangeable wealth.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA FOR JULY.

1st 17th—the Sun in apogee, or more strictly, the earth in aphelion, being in that part of its orbit where it attains its greatest distance from the Sun; the Sun's diameter is at its minimum, 31' 31", and its motion slowest, of 57' 11" 5 in a mean solar day. The extremities of the major axis of the earth's orbit, in consequence of the disturbing energies of the other planets of the system, have a direct but variable motion in space; they move at the rate of 61' 906 annually, consequently it will require 20,935 years to complete a tropical revolution.

Eclipse of the Sun.

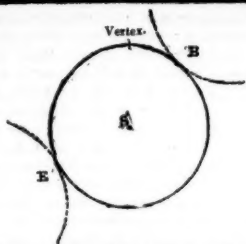
16th—there will be an eclipse of the Sun visible at Greenwich. The following are the circumstances:

	H.	M.
Beginning of the eclipse	16	58
Greatest obscuration	17	49 ¹ / ₂
Middle	17	50 ¹ / ₂
Visible conjunction	17	52 ¹ / ₂
End of the eclipse	18	43 ¹ / ₂

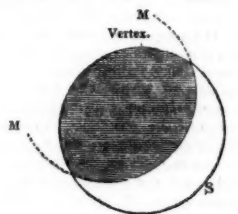
Digits eclipsed 8° 50' (nearly $\frac{3}{4}$ of the whole disc) on the Sun's northern limb.

The eclipse will commence at Paris at 17^h 5^m 3^s, and terminate at 18^h 47^m 14^s; digits eclipsed 8° 6'.

This interesting phenomenon commences about an hour after the rising of the Sun, and when it has attained an altitude of 8° in the E.N.E. The following diagram will illustrate the point of contact of the Moon's opaque body with the Sun's bright limb, or the beginning of the eclipse; also the point of the Sun's disc where the eclipse ends:—



At the moment of the greatest obscuration of the Sun's disc, the following will be the phase and position of the conjoined luminaries:—



Those who are not provided with telescopes fitted with coloured glasses, may diminish the Sun's brightness by using two pieces of glass, previously smoked in the flame of a candle, and fixed together. These glasses should be tinged with different degrees of shade, varying in darkness throughout their whole length; the tinged faces placed towards each other, the darkest ends together, and separated only by a border of card-paper. This combination will be found to give a distinct view of the eclipse, according to the brilliancy of the Sun's disc; should the Sun shine unobscured with clouds or misty vapours, the dark part of the glass will be requisite. No method, however, is more pleasing than to transmit the Sun's image through a telescope into a darkened room; the image of the Sun can be received on paper, and the whole eclipse observed without distressing the sight.

Some curious experiments may be made with a burning lens, on the intensity of the solar rays when the Sun is most obscured, compared with his usual power. Experiments on differently coloured cloths will give singular and interesting results. Observations also with the prism, in a darkened room, will exhibit the breadth and brilliancy of the prismatic colours undergoing a perceptible alteration.

The visibility of the eclipse will be confined to Europe, the northern regions of Asia, and a few of the islands of the North Pacific Ocean. To Spain, Portugal, and Italy, but a small portion of the Sun will be eclipsed; on the contrary, to the northern boundary of Europe, Nova Zembla, and Northern Asia, the eclipse will be great, and in some places central and total; the excess of the lunar above the solar diameter, being at the time of the eclipse, $1' 29''$.

Eclipses succeed each other in a regular order, at intervals of 18 years, 10 or 11 days (the exact period is 6585 days, 7 hours, 43 minutes). This solar eclipse is the first in the present century of this series, visible in Britain. That which occurred 20th July, 1815, was invisible to the British isles; that which will follow the second, or present one, will take place 28th July, 1851, when $9^{\circ} 53'$ of the Sun's disc will be concealed. The next on the 7th of August, 1860, will be invisible. The last in

the present century occurs 19th August, 1887,—the greatest eclipse that will be visible to the British isles before the close of the nineteenth century, the Sun's disc being wholly obscured, excepting the minute quantity of $2'$: the Sun will rise eclipsed.

The ensuing eclipse will be the greatest visible in this country since 7th September, 1820, and $2^{\circ} 12'$ greater than that which occurred 29th November, 1826. The next solar eclipse visible in Britain will be one of great magnitude, $11^{\circ} 18'$, or nearly the whole of the solar disc, concealed: this takes place 15th May, 1836.

22^d 16^h—the Sun enters Leo.

Lunar Phases and Conjunctions.

	D.	H.	M.
○ Full Moon in Sagittarius	1	12	33
○ Last Quarter in Cetus	9	16	7
● New Moon in Gemini	16	19	10
○ First Quarter in Virgo	23	9	34
○ Full Moon in Capricornus	31	3	2

The Moon will be in conjunction with

	D.	H.	M.
Jupiter in Aries	10	20	44
Venus in Taurus	13	10	28
Mercury in Leo	18	15	54
Mars in Leo	19	3	40
Saturn in Virgo	20	19	8

Eclipse of the Moon.

1^d—there will be nearly a total eclipse of the moon visible at Greenwich; the circumstances of which are as follow:—

	H.	M.
Beginning of the eclipse	11	14
Ecliptic opposition	19	33
Middle	12	304
End of the eclipse	14	174

Digits eclipsed $10^{\circ} 18'$ from the northern side of the earth's shadow, or on the southern limb of the moon.

The moon rises at $8^{\text{h}} 3^{\text{m}}$, and the eclipse commences when it is above the S. by E. point of the horizon, and at an altitude of 15° ; the eclipse terminates when the Moon is about 10° above the S.W. by S. point of the horizon. At the greatest obscuration a very small portion only of the Moon will be unobscured by the earth's shadow, and that portion will, it is probable, be immersed in the penumbra. The Moon sets at $15^{\text{h}} 13^{\text{m}}$.

The commencement will be visible to Hindostan, Persia, and the western regions of China; the Moon sets eclipsed to the Indian Isles and Australia. The termination visible to the West India Islands and the United States of America. Africa will see the eclipse from its beginning to its end; the same also with the whole of Europe and South America, with but slight exceptions. During the eclipse the Moon will be in conjunction with 1° and 2° Sagittarii.

5^d 22^h—the Moon in apogee. 18^d 3^h—in perigee.

19^d 8^h—Mercury in his ascending node. 20^d—in conjunction with ν Leonis, difference of latitude $18'$. 23^d 19^h—with Regulus. 25^d 12^h—greatest eastern elongation ($27^{\circ} 9'$). 29^d 11^h—in aphelion.

1^d 22^h—Venus in aphelion. 6^d—at her greatest splendour as a morning star. 11^d 7^h—in conjunction with 1° Tauri, difference of latitude $7'$. 12^d 23^h—with α Tauri. 24^d 16^h—greatest south latitude. 26^d 11^h—greatest western elongation ($45^{\circ} 45'$). In the early part of the month this beautiful planet will shine with a crescent form, passing near the Hyades. 13^d—its configuration with the waning Moon and the stars in Taurus will be singularly interesting.

Mars is too distant from the earth, and too near the solar rays, to be interesting as a telescopic object.

Vesta will this month be in a favourable position for observation. 1^d—it may be seen two degrees north of γ 771 Mayer, a small star in the head of Sagittarius. 5^d—a degree and a half south of γ 767 Mayer. 6^d—in opposition a degree and a half south of σ Sagittarii. 11^d—it will pass three-quarters of a degree south of γ 763 Mayer. 26^d—a degree north of σ , a star of the third magnitude, in the right hand of Sagittarius. This minor planet shines as a star of the fifth or sixth magnitude, and may be seen in a clear evening by the unassisted sight; it is very similar in its appearance to Uranus: its light is more intense, pure, and white, than the other three of the same class, and unattended with any nebulousity.

15^d—Juno will pass very close to 11 Librae. Pallas and Ceres are too near the Sun for observation.

Jupiter and Venus shine with peculiar brilliancy and beauty as morning stars; the former rising about midnight below the three stars in the head of Aries. 27^d 3^h—in quadrature.

Eclipses of the Satellites.

	D.	H.	M.	S.
First Satellite, immersion	18	14	12	30
Second Satellite, immersion	20	13	16	28
immersion	27	13	27	6
Third Satellite, immersion	4	14	38	48

Saturn's ring is again visible, appearing as a line of light on each side of the orb of the planet.

20^d—Major axis of the ring $\approx 36' 15''$
Minor axis $\approx 0' 43''$

1^d—Uranus north of δ Capricorni, and advancing to a favourable position for observation.
Deftford. J. T. BARKER.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

WEDNESDAY, June 19.—The Secretary read a memoir on the origin of the Latin oracle, first produced in the year sixty-three before the Christian era, *That nature was about to bring forth a king to the Roman people*; by G. S. Faber, B.D., &c.

As early as the year sixty-three before the Christian era, an oracle closely allied to the opinion which long prevailed so widely throughout the East, respecting the appearance of some great prince who should obtain universal sovereignty, made its appearance in the West; "*quo denunciabatur*," says Suetonius, "*regem populo Romano naturam parturire*."

Bishop Horsley supposed that this oracle was derived from the collection of prophetic books offered to Tarquin by the Cumæan Sibyl; and, as the learned prelate regarded it as a fragment of genuine prophecy, he concluded that that collection consisted of the remains of the most ancient prophecies of the patriarchal ages respecting the future advent of the Messiah.

The oracle in question, however, was never heard of in Italy until the year 63, a few months before the birth of Augustus, to whom the flattery of his courtiers applied it; but the original Sibylline books perished in the conflagration of the capitol, eighty years before the birth of Christ; and those which passed under that name at the former period, were collected about the year 73, by deputies sent for that purpose into the various cities of Italy, Sicily, Greece, Africa, and Asia. How the oracle found its way into this later collection, from the inspired books of the Hebrews, whence, Mr. Faber believes, it was originally derived, is easily accounted for, when we remember that scattered colonies of Jews had long been settled

in almost all the cities of Egypt and Macedonia Asia, and had gradually spread themselves westward into Greece and Italy; and that after the oracles of the new collection had been transcribed by order of the deputies, the original documents still remained in the several hands to which they belonged.

From this source the *Pollio* of Virgil seems to have been derived. A general notion of the contents of those documents having become familiar, that curious and inquisitive mythologist and poet embodied their substance in a composition which presents the oracle referred to in its large or complete form.

But a satisfactory key to the whole matter is supplied by a persuasion which was current subsequently to the later collection of the Sibylline oracles. It was thought, that the collection had been made from the writings, not of one Sibyl only, but of many. These mysterious females were originally reputed to have been four in number, but the list was afterwards extended to ten; and it is remarkable, that one of the later six was said to have been a *Jeveess*, who was enrolled among the Sibyls by the Hebrews of Palestine. There can be no doubt, therefore, that the original source of the western oracle, like that of the opinion which pervaded the East, was in the divine books of the Jewish prophets.

Mr. Hamilton read extracts of a letter addressed to him by Sir W. Gell, dated May 1st, 1833.

Sir W. Gell mentioned the completion of a new road from Pozzuoli, round the Bay of Baïe, by which the ancient passage cut in the tufa rock near the *Stufia di Nerone* has been entirely laid open; and this interesting remnant of antiquity has completely disappeared. The road leads to the ancient port of Misenum, near to which has been found the fragment of a slab of marble, bearing the following inscription:

VITRUVIO
IONI-ARCH
IHS CLASSIC
II C F M

The excavations are proceeding in Pompeii, and many curious relics of antiquity continue to be found; but that which had been commenced near the old port, and which had brought to light parts of vessels buried by the eruption of Vesuvius, is still suspended, in consequence of some difficulties respecting the property of the ground. The wood of the ships appears to be of the cypress-tree, retaining its odour, elasticity, and other natural qualities towards the centre.

Sir W. Gell mentioned also, on the authority of the Hon. W. Strangways, that the latter gentleman has succeeded in discovering, among the archives of the cathedral at Orvieto, the original of the bull issued by Gregory X. against Simon de Montfort, for the murder of Prince Henry, son of Richard duke of Cornwall and king of the Romans, brother of Henry III., in the church of St. Sylvester at Viterbo, where that prince had arrived on his way from the Holy Land to Guienne. The murder was committed by De Montfort in the presence of the Kings of France and Naples, who were there to assist at the election of a new pope; and in revenge, it was said, for the indignant treatment of the body of his father, the Earl of Leicester, after he had been slain at the battle of Evesham, in 1265. The pope had issued the bull on the application of Edward I. It is well preserved, as is also the seal, though this is detached from the document.

The death of Prince Henry is stated by Becham to have taken place in 1271; but Rapin

gives as its date the 31st of March, 1270; and he adds, that both his cousins, Simon and Guido, were said to have had a hand in it.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.

JUNE 20.—Mr. Hudson Gurney in the chair. Another portion was read of Mr. Gage's extracts from the household-book of Edward Stafford, duke of Buckingham. Sir Henry Ellis communicated a description of a further part of Mr. Doubleday's curious and valuable collection of seals lately found in France, casts of which were shewn. Mr. Kemp exhibited a large collection of drawings by Mrs. Webb, (the lady of Dr. Webb, vice-chancellor of Cambridge), of sepulchral urns, pateræ, &c., discovered in a Roman ustrina at Litlington in 1821, and now preserved in the library of Clare Hall, Cambridge. The urns had been laid in rows, which were in some instances broken by the remains of a human body entire, shewing the time when the Romans were abandoning cremation and urn-burial, and interred the corpse. A shovel and pincers, used to collect the ashes and bones, were found, from which it would appear that these utensils, consecrated by the sacred use to which they had been applied, were sometimes buried with the urn. The spot where these remains were discovered is traditionally called "Heaven's Walls;" and although previous to 1821 there were no appearances of walls or other remains of antiquity, the children of the neighbourhood considered the place haunted, and would not walk across it. Mr. Amyott communicated some further observations on the death of Richard the II., in answer to Mr. Tytler's assertion, that Richard escaped from his confinement, and lived for several years in Scotland; with an extract made by Sir Harris Nicolas from the minutes of the council in the year 1400, from which it appeared, that the corpse exhibited to the populace of London as that of Richard, was really so; and that the exhibition took place at the recommendation of the privy council. The Society then adjourned for the summer vacation, till November.

FINE ARTS.

BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST:

At the Queen's Bazaar.

MR. MARTIN'S celebrated picture of *Belshazzar's Feast*, painted on a large scale, and with dioramic effect, by Mr. H. Sebron, has just been opened as an Exhibition, at the Queen's Bazaar in Oxford Street. The public are much too familiar with the merits of the original to render it necessary for us to say more, than that it seems to have been copied with great fidelity by Mr. Sebron; and that the impression made by his work, seen as it is under the favourable circumstances of stillness and obscurity, is grand and striking. To this exhibition are attached a series of skillfully executed physiographic views of different edifices, cities, picturesque spots, &c., the inspection of which serves to while away an hour very agreeably.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The New Vitruvius Britannicus. By P. F. Robinson, Architect, F.A.S. and F.G.S. Part II.

THE present part of Mr. Robinson's magnificent publication consists of the History of Hatfield House, the seat of the Marquess of Salisbury, illustrated by plans, elevations, and internal views of the apartments, from actual measurement. Hatfield House is one of the

finest specimens of the architecture of the Elizabethan period: but, strange to say, the name of the architect is not ascertained; although there is good reason to believe that it was built by John Thorp, the architect of Burleigh House. "The general plan of Hatfield House," says Mr. Robinson, "is formed with much judgment; the disposition of the apartments being so arranged, that each will be found to have its proper aspect, without being at variance with the present altered mode of living. The building occupies a grand parallelogram, two hundred and eighty feet in length, which is the extent of the northern front of the edifice, and is seventy feet in width. On the southern front two wings project at right angles, each one hundred feet, with a breadth of eighty feet, forming, together with the centre division, three sides of a court, a hundred and forty feet in extent; the extreme length of the southern, or principal front being three hundred feet. The materials of which the mansion is constructed are principally brick; but the cases and mullions of the windows, the pilasters and architectural enrichments, as well as all the prominent parts most exposed to injury, are of stone. In these the destructive effect of time is scarcely perceptible, while it has given the whole the mellow picturesque character of age; the weather-stained and mossy bricks harmonising admirably with the gray hue of the stone, and with the surrounding landscape. It is also believed that no house in the kingdom, erected at so early a date, remains as entire as this. The elevation presents two principal fronts, each differing from the other, but possessing perfect unity of design and execution; in which the chaste and rigorous feeling characteristic of the Tudor period is remarkably prevalent. The two wings of the southern front are connected by a magnificent centre, raised in the Palladian style, with two orders of architecture, but with an entrance-porch, bearing affinity to the ancient gatehouse; and, being highly enriched, this may be considered the most commanding portion of the edifice. The basement story comprises an arcade, or corridor, extending the whole length between the wings, and resembling the ancient conventual cloister, but constructed upon the Italian plan; affording means of exercise in the air, but sheltered from the sun or rain, and intended as an improvement on antecedent architecture. The Doric pilasters of the arcade are agreeably to the proportions of the order as used by San Gallo of Florence and other Italian masters; the shafts, resting on pedestals, are partly fluted and partly covered with arabesque ornaments, common in the Elizabethan age. The windows of the principal story, which give light to the long gallery, are square-headed and mullioned, and are admirably proportioned to the spaces between the Ionic pilasters, here introduced to relieve the plainness of the surface. The entablature is surmounted by an elegantly pierced parapet, at the height of fifty feet from the ground; and above this are seen the gables of the roof, a distinguished feature of the ancient style; these, however, are ornamented with Flemish taste, and constitute the only portion of the building not deserving of high commendation. Each wing has an enriched entrance-porch; and the breadth of their fronts, between the massive turrets, is broken by projecting oriel windows, which properly belong to the Tudor style. The square corner turrets, fifty feet high to the parapets, are crowned by cupola-formed roofs, rising twenty feet to the pinnacles, which are terminated by gilded vanes, representing small banners charged with the Cecil crest.

The centre tower, in which is the grand entrance-porch, rises to the height of seventy feet, and is divided into three stories, having a bold projection, which breaks the long and uniform line of the front; above this, in the middle of the roof, is the clock tower, and cupola fifteen feet in height, completing the pyramidal effect of the whole. In the third story of the tower, which is of the Corinthian order, are the full armorial bearings of the noble founder of the mansion; above the parapet, which exhibits the date of the completion of the building, in the year 1611, is his Lordship's crest, with the coronet. The principal feature of the northern front of Hatfield House is the centre compartment, in which is the entrance doorway; but a perfect idea of the architectural beauty of this extensive building can only be obtained [be obtained only] by an examination of the lateral fronts; on these the bold projections produce alternate masses of light and shade, exceedingly pictorial; a proof of the master-skill with which the original plan was contrived. Time has given the whole a venerable impression; and the primitive colour of the brick has acquired a rich hue from the lichen that now covers it, such as nature alone can bestow."

The views of the exterior, and still more the perspective views of the principal apartments, are admirably executed. The latter are drawn and engraved by Mr. Henry Shaw. "The Hall" and "The Gallery" are pre-eminently beautiful.

Geometrical Elevations of the West Fronts of the Cathedrals of Salisbury, Norwich, St. Paul's London, St. Peter's Rome, and the Great Pyramid of Egypt: to one scale. Drawn and etched by T. H. Clarke; acquainted by R. Havell.—*Geometrical Elevations of the West Fronts of the Cathedrals of St. Paul's, London, before the Fire; St. Stephen's, Vienna; Strasburg; Cologne; the Tower of Mechlin; and the Great Pyramid of Egypt: to one scale.* Drawn and etched by T. H. Clarke; acquainted by H. Pyall. Priestley and Weale.

No verbal description, however elaborate, can give so complete an idea of the comparative size and importance of these various edifices, as that which this neatly executed pair of prints conveys in a moment. It is a little galling to John Bullism, to see how greatly St. Peter's at Rome overshadows our boasted St. Paul's.

Historical Illustrations of Lord Byron's Works. In a Series of Etchings by Reveil, from original Paintings by A. Colin. Part I. Tilt.

A SLIGHT but pretty little work, which is to be comprised in four parts, each containing five plates. There are some whimsical typographical errors in the text, that denote it to be from a foreign press.

Ken, as Sir Giles Overreach. Painted by G. Clint, A.; engraved by T. Lupton. Kenneth. TAKEN in that terrific last scene, which no one who ever saw it can ever forget. The countenance and figure are full of the "torrent, tempest, and whirlwind of passion;" and remind us forcibly of the highly-gifted original.

Rev. John Theodore Barker. Drawn on Stone by C. Hamburger, from a Sketch by S. C. Smith. Printed by C. Hullmandel. Fauntleroy.

A PORTRAIT of a Dissenting divine of the old school, eminent for the piety, simplicity, and cheerfulness of his character; who, for nearly

half a century, officiated as pastor of the Independent congregation at Deptford, and has lately closed a life of usefulness and honour, his memory embalmed in the hearts of a numerous circle of friends. The likeness of this excellent minister is characteristic, and faithfully transferred to stone by Mr. Hamburger, a young artist of deserved reputation.

My Sketch-Book. By G. Cruikshank. No. I. Tilt.

AN excellent remedy for the spleen. Among the most amusing *morceaux* are, "Domestic Medicine," "Town and Country Nursing," and "Portrait of a remarkable little dog, whose tail curled so tight, that it lifted him off his hind legs!"

Arundel Castle. W. Daniell, R.A. del.; M. J. Starling sc.

A BEAUTIFUL little view of this magnificent building; being one of the embellishments of the *Court Magazine* for July.

Den Vackra Svenska. Drawn by J. F. Martin; on Stone by J. Scott. Schloss. RATHER liny and meager.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO THE MAID WITH GOLDEN HAIR.

YES! thou art lovely—thy figure and face
Were formed in the models of beauty and grace,
And gold are those ringlets of thine;
But, talking of gold, few would love thee the worse,
Instead of the hair, were the gold in thy purse,
And I should declare thee divine.

CECIL.

THE LOVER AND HIS FRIEND.

Friend.

NAY, tell me not of raven hair,
Of sparkling eye, and bosom fair—
Too soon their beauties fly;
Upon her tresses Time will fling
The fleecy snow-flakes from his wing,
And dim her beaming eye:
Then who on earth would madly prize
The darkest hair, the brightest eyes?

Lower.

It's all in vain—I cannot yet
Her warm heart scorn, her love forget,
For all that Time may steal;
And though her form and lovely face
May lose some witching charm and grace,
Her bosom ne'er shall feel
That I could fly, in day's decline,
The beauties morning made divine.

CECIL.

MUSIC.

SIGNOR DE BEGNIS' morning concert, which took place last Monday, included, besides a very attractive vocal corps, nearly all the first instrumentalists now in London. Such solo performers as Herz and De Beriot would have given brilliancy to a concert much inferior to this. Of the latter we cannot forbear remarking, that his constant imitations of Paganini are at once detrimental to the beauty of his performance, and unworthy of a musician possessing such sterling resources of his own. Herz played a duet with Madame Dulcken, and also some variations, accompanied by the orchestra, on Mehul's romance of "Joseph." This air is really good enough to stand on its own merits; and we must therefore quarrel with Mr. Herz for not playing it with perfect simplicity in the first instance. His execution

was, as usual, in the very highest degree neat, crisp, and brilliant. Malibran's singing gave satisfactory evidence of her entire recovery from her hoarseness, which seemed to be transferred to Madame Schroeder Devrient, who, it was stated, in an apology made for her absence, was labouring under a similar attack. M. Haitzinger, too, urged the very sufficient plea of a bad sore-throat for his non-attendance; but there was abundance of talent present to atone for these accidental defections. De Begnis' own humorous singing formed one of the staple attractions of the morning: his "Instructions to the Orchestra" were given with the same rich drollery as ever; and, in the duet, "*Con pazienza sopportiamo*," he was well supported by Malibran, whose countenance and manner expressed admirably the waywardness of a capricious and wilful pupil. The laughing trio, "*Vadasi via di qua*," by these two singers and Donzelli, went off with great spirit, and was, of course, *encored*. We listened with much pleasure to Mademoiselle Francilla Pixis, who is, we believe, one of the novelties of the present season; her voice and taste are both good. Not so Signora Kynterland, "from the Theatre San Carlos at Naples;" this lady is so little likely to gain admirers here, that, as she may perchance have left some in the above-named city, her best plan will be to return thither with all convenient speed. It is much to be wished that the order in which the pieces succeed one another in the bills, could be adhered to in the performance, as the occasional visitor is liable to many mistakes and much perplexity, owing to irregularity in this respect.

Q.

VARIETIES.

Astronomy.—A Frenchman, of the name of Demouville, has just projected a new system of astronomy, at issue with every acknowledged principle and opinion. He says the firmament is a plane, the planets only reflections of the sun and moon; and, with other extravagances, claims 40,000*l.* from our government for having solved the problem of the longitude.

The Bedford Missal.—This extraordinary volume was sold for 1100*l.*, and is said to have passed into the possession of Sir John Tobin.

The principal pictures belonging to the Chevalier Erard, and sold last Saturday at Christie's, realised the following sums:—The "Seasons," by Albano, 1100*l.*; the "Seasons," by Teniers, 560*l.*; "Education of Cupid," by Correggio, 215*l.*; "Pasturage," by Paul Potter, 321*l.*; "Portrait of G. Dow," by himself, 603*l.*; a "Landscape," by A. Van der Neer, 308*l.*; "Carthago," by Claude, 484*l.*; a "Landscape," by Cuypp, 399*l.*; the "Prodigal Son," by Teniers, 703*l.*; "The Alchymist," by the same, 267*l.*; the "Fortune-Teller," by the same, 147*l.*; the "Bowl-Players," ditto, 159*l.*; a "Landscape," by Claude, 231*l.*; a "Portrait of Rembrandt's Mother," by Rembrandt, 220*l.*; a "Landscape," by Wynants and Wouvermans, 242*l.*; a "Frozen Canal," by Isaac Ostade, 295*l.*; a "Landscape," by Both, 409*l.*; a "Landscape," by A. Van der Velde, 304*l.*; "Christ delivering the Keys to St. Peter," by Joannes Vincent, 215*l.*; a "Young Lady," by Metz, 267*l.*; and the "Birth of Bacchus," by N. Poussin, 305*l.*

When a little girl was asked, "How is it that every body loves you?" She replied, "I don't know, except it is because I love every body."—*Facts, not Fables.*

A gentleman, it is said, had a board put up

on a part of his land, on which was written—"I will give this field to any one who is really contented;" and when an applicant came, he always said, "Are you contented?" The general reply was, "I am." "Then," rejoined the gentleman, "what do you want with my field?"—*Ibid.*

Walpoliana.—[We continue for a week or two to occupy a corner with some *morecaux* from these amusing volumes.]

Comfort.—"Comfort yourself with what you do not lose."

Satirical.—"Why, you do nothing but get fevers! I believe you try to dry your wet-brown-paperiness till you scorch it. Or do you play off fevers against the princess's *coliques*? Remember, hers are only for the support of her dignity, and that is what I never allowed you to have: you must have twenty unlawful children, and then be twenty years in devotion, and have twenty unchristian appetites and passions all the while, before you may think of getting into a cradle with *épousements*, and have a Monsieur Forzonit to burn the wings of boisterous gnats. Pray be more robust—do you hear!"

English Character.—"Mr. Chute thinks we have to the full all the politeness that can make a nation brutes to the rest of the world."

Lord Lovat, (to whom Walpole is unjust: he did not understand the higher points of his character).—"When he came to the Tower, he told them, that if he were not so old and infirm, they would find it difficult to keep him there. They told him they had kept much younger: 'Yes,' said he, 'but they were inexperienced; they had not broke so many gnats as I have.' At his own house he used to say, that for thirty years of his life he never saw a gallows but it made his neck ache. His last act was to shift his treason upon his eldest son, whom he forced into the rebellion. He told Williamson, the lieutenant of the Tower, 'We will hang my eldest son, and then my second shall marry your niece.' He has a sort of ready humour at repartee, not very well adapted to his situation. One day that Williamson complained that he could not sleep, he was so haunted with *rats*—he replied, 'What do you say, that you are so haunted with *Ratcliffes*? The first day, as he was brought to his trial, a woman looked into the coach, and said, 'You ugly old dog, don't you think you will have that frightful head cut off?' He replied, 'You ugly old —, I believe I shall.'"

Recipe for a Newspaper Editor.—"Don't reproach me in your own mind for not writing, but reproach the world for doing nothing; for making peace as slowly as they made war. When any body commits an event, I am ready enough to tell it you; but I have always declared against inventing news; when I do, I will set up a newspaper."

Bon-Mot.—"I must tell you another admirable *bon-mot* of Mr. Chute, now I am mentioning him. Passing by the door of Mrs. Edwards, who died of drams, he saw the motto which the undertakers had placed to her escutcheon, *Mors janua vite*; he said, 'It ought to have been *Mors aqua vite*.'"

Another (not so cleanly).—"You know all the Stanhopes are a family *aux bon-mots*; I must tell you one of this John: he was sitting by an old Mr. Curzon, a nasty wretch, and very covetous; his nose wanted blowing, and continued to want it: at last Mr. Stanhope, with the greatest good breeding, said, 'Indeed,

air, if you don't wipe your nose, you will lose that drop.'"

English.—"I think, if possible, we brutalise more and more; the only difference is, that though every thing is anarchy, there seems to be less general party than ever. The humours abound, but there wants some notable physician to bring them to a head."

Scotch Peers (a mistake of 1750).—"Our factions are ripening. The Argyll carried all the Scotch against the turnpike: they were willing to be carried; for the Duke of Bedford, in case it should have come into the Lords, had writ to the sixteen peers to solicit their votes; but with so little difference, that he enclosed all the letters under one cover, directed to the British coffee-house!"

Epitaph.

Father and mother had never no heart,
They quarrelled through life, and are buried apart.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

Letters on the Divine Origin and Authority of the Holy Scriptures, by the Rev. James Carlie, Jun., Dublin.

Cornelius Agrippa, a Romance of the 16th Century, by R. Shotton Mackenzie.

The Panorama, or Conversations on Creation, by the late Rev. John Theodore Barker, with Notes by his Son.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

The Chronology of History, by Sir Harris Nicolas, being the 44th Volume of Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopaedia, fcp. 8vo. 6s. bds.—Clinical Lectures on the Contagious Typhus, epidemic in Glasgow and the vicinity during the years 1831-32, by Richard Miller, M.D. 8vo. 5s. bds.—The Principles of Astronomy, Part II. (containing Physical Astronomy), by W. Brett, 8vo. 10s. bds.—The Analysis and Medical Use of the Tepid Springs of Buxton, by Sir Charles Scudamore, 8vo. 3s. sewed.—The Voyage, a Poem, by Henry Christmas, 12mo. 6s. bds.—Domestic Animals, in their relation to Civilised Society, with Engravings, 12mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.—Three Weeks in Palestine and Lebanon, with Views, 12mo. 2s. 6d. cloth.—Little Library: French History briefly told, with Engravings, 16mo. 4s. hf. bd.—Henry's Letters to a Friend on Conversion and Salvation, 18mo. 4s. cloth.—Botanical Geography: General Observations on Vegetation, translated from the French of Mirbel, 12mo. 3s. 6d. cloth.—Chitty's Practice of the Law in all its Departments, Vol. I. Part II. royal 8vo. 18s. bds.—Rev. H. S. Plumtre's Lectures on the Prodigal Son, 12mo. 4s. bds.—The Peep of Day, or a Series of Early Religious Instruction, 18mo. 2s. 6d. hf. bd.—Rev. H. Vaughan's Sermons, 8vo. 10s. 6d. bds.—Cruikshank's Sketch-Book, 4to. 2s. 6d. plain; 3s. 6d. coloured.—Hughes's Directions for Drawing Walls, 8vo. 12s. bds.—Sharpe's Peetrage of the British Empire, 2 vols. 12mo. 36s. cloth.—Rev. Henry Hughes's Sermons, 12mo. 5s. bds.—History of the Middle and Working Classes, 12mo. 8s. cloth.—History of Priestcraft, by William Howitt, 12mo. 5s. bds.—Hodges's Narrative of the Expedition to Portugal in 1832, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s. cloth.—Platonia Phaedo, Illustrativ Godofredus Stallbaum, 8vo. 6s. bds.—Valpy's Shakespeare, with Illustrations, Vol. IX. 12mo. 5s. cloth.—Classical Library, Vol. XLIII. Cicero, Vol. II. 18mo. 4s. 6d. cloth.—Stories about Many Things, 18mo. 1s. 6d. hf. bd.—The Wheatstef, 32mo. 1s. 6d. sewed.—A Practical Treatise on the Law of Tolls, by Frederick Gunning, 8vo. 9s. bds.—Doddsley's Annual Register for 1832, Vol. LXXIV. 8vo. 16s. bds.—Edgeworth's Novels and Tales, Vol. XV. Patrons, Vol. II. 12mo. 5s. bds.—Webster's Sacramental Week, or Young Communicant's Assistant, 18mo. 2s. 6d. cloth.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1833.

June.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday... 30	From 45 to 68.	29.86 stationary
Friday... 21	... 39. ... 71.	29.97 to 29.92
Saturday... 22	... 41. ... 68.	29.92 ... 29.81
Sunday... 23	... 39. ... 62.	29.58 ... 29.47
Monday... 24	... 43. ... 61.	29.54 ... 29.69
Tuesday... 25	... 40. ... 62.	29.76 ... 29.85
Wednesday 26	... 43. ... 65.	29.83 ... 29.70

Prevailing wind S.W.

Generally cloudy, with daily rain; several peals of distant thunder during the afternoon of the 24th; the whole week unseasonably cold.

Rain fallen, .575 of an inch.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

Latitude 51° 37' 32" N.

Longitude 0 3 51 W. of Greenwich.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * The Cambridge Meeting of the British Association not being finished when it became necessary for us to go to press, we defer our notice (or perhaps notices) for a while.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

BRITISH INSTITUTION,

PALL MALL.
The Gallery, with a Selection of Pictures, from the Works of Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir Thomas Lawrence, the last three Presidents of the Royal Academy, is open daily, from Ten in the Morning till Six in the Evening.

Admission, 1s.—Catalogue, 1s.
WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

THE TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL

EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS, Pall Mall East, will close on Saturday next, July 6th.

Open from Nine till Dusk.
Admission, 1s.—Catalogue, 6d.
R. HILLS, Secretary.

PRIVATE EXHIBITION OF DRAW-

INGS by J. M. W. TURNER, R.A., at Moon, Bop, and Graves, 6, Pall Mall, will close on the 6th of July, until which day the Nobility and Gentry may obtain Cards of Free Admission at the under-mentioned Printers:

Colnaght, Son, and Co. Pall Mall East.
Ackermann and Co. 96, Strand.
J. Watson, Vere Street, Oxford Street.
J. and J. Fuller, Rathbone Place.
Lambe and Son, Gracechurch Street.
F. G. Harding, Cornhill.

The above splendid Drawings were expressly made for Mr. Turner's Work of Views in England and Wales, and for the New Edition of the Poetical Works of Sir Walter Scott.

Under the immediate Patronage of the King.

MOON, BOYS, AND GRAVES,

have the satisfaction to announce their intention of publishing a highly finished Line Engraving, from a picture of GREENWICH PENSIONERS

Commemorating the Anniversary of the Battle of Trafalgar.

Painted by Mr. John Burnet, and to be engraved by him as a companion to his print of "Chelsea Pensioners reading the Gazette of the Battle of Waterloo," after D. Wilkie, R.A.

The Picture will be exhibited at No. 6, Pall Mall, until the 6th of July, where a book is opened for Subscribers' names, of which a correct list will be kept, and the Impressions delivered in strict conformity.

Price to Subscribers:—Prints, 5s. 2s.; Proofs, 6s. 6s.; India Proofs, 10s. 10s.; before letters, 12s. 12s.
June, 1833.

SOLAR MICROSCOPE SUPERSEDED.

STANLEY'S ROOMS, 11, Old Bond Street.

Exhibition of a magnificent Hydro-Oxygen Microscope, rivaling in its effects the most brilliant Solar light. By this splendid Instrument is shown, amongst many beautiful and interesting Objects, a Drop of Water magnified 800,000 times, and occupying a surface of 123 square feet, in which are seen thousands of living creatures; producing a grand and interesting spectacle of the wonders of the microscopic world. With various other interesting Optical Instruments.

This Instrument has been made under the direction of Mr. Cooper, and of Mr. Cary, Optician, 181, Strand.

Hours of Exhibition, from Twelve till Five.—Admission, 1s.

Free Arts.

NEW SYSTEM OF PAINTING,

totally different from the present practice of Oil or Water Colours; combining the advantages of both with wonderful facility of execution.

Printed particulars may be had of Messrs. Ackermann, Strand; Fuller, Rathbone Place; Mr. Newman, Grosvenor Square; or at the Teacher's residence, 33, Newman Street, Oxford Street, between the hours of Two and Five.

A GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY

OF OXFORD, who recently obtained the highest honours in *literis humanioribus*, being about to spend the autumn in Germany, is desirous of meeting with one or two Pupils who may wish to pursue their classical studies, and at the same time acquire a knowledge of the German language. The most satisfactory References will be given.

Letters addressed to W. G., 25, Cornhill, will meet with immediate attention.

BRIGHTON.—TO PARENTS AND

GUARDIANS.

MISS HANLY receives a limited number of Young Ladies, at her spacious Residence, 30, Brunswick Square, Brighton.

The strictest attention is paid to the Religious Principles, Health, and Manners of the Pupils; and the system combines the advantages of domesticity with those of a school education. Eminent Professors attend, and a Pious Protestant Governor resides in the Family.

MISS HANLY having been several years established, Reference of the highest respectability will be given. Cards of the Terms may be had at

Messrs. Hatchards, Booksellers, Piccadilly; W. and S. Jones, Old Bailey, 30, Lower Holborn; and Messrs. Roake and Varty, 30, Strand.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In 8vo. price 2s. 6d.

ELEMENTS OF THE SCIENCE OF GOOD

GOVERNMENT

BY THOMAS LISLE FOLLETT, Esq.

Of Lincoln's Inn.

J. and W. T. Clarke, Portugal Street; Rivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard and Waterloo Place; and A. Ridgway, Piccadilly.

* * All the following paragraph alludes to Princess Cræon.

† Her gentlemen-usur.

Ramsay's Hutton's Mathematics.

In a large vol. 8vo. of 530 pages, illustrated by numerous Diagrams, price 15s. boards.

A COURSE OF MATHEMATICS, composed of the Elements of the Royal Military Academy.

By CHARLES HUTTON, LL.D. F.R.S. Late Professor of Mathematics in that Institution. A new edition, entirely remodelled and very considerably enlarged.

By WILLIAM RAMSAY, R.A. Trinity College, Cambridge, Professor of Humanity in the University of Glasgow.

Contents.—Arithmetic.—Algebra.—Geometry.—Conic Sections.—Plane Trigonometry.—Surveying.—Measuring.—Solid Geometry.—Mechanics.—Hydrostatics.—Pneumatics.—Analytical Geometry.—Differential and Integral Calculus. Printed for T. T. and J. Tegg, Chesham; R. Griffin and Co. Glasgow; and John Cunningham, Dublin.

In a thick vol. fifth edition, revised and enlarged, price 15s.

MODERN DOMESTIC MEDICINE; A Popular Treatise, exhibiting the Symptoms, Causes, and most efficacious Treatment of all Diseases, embracing all the modern Improvements in Medicine. With a copious Collection of approved Prescriptions, Medical Management of Children, Rules of Diet, Virtues and Doses of all Medicines, &c. The whole forming a clear and comprehensive Medical Guide for the use of the Clergy, Families, and Travellers.

By F. J. GRAHAM, M.D. &c.

"We conscientiously recommend it. It is very far above the celebrated Duchan's, and we shall preserve it as the advice of an invaluable friend, to which we can refer in the hour of need, without any doubt of being benefited by its wisdom."—*Literary Chronicle*.

"In the opinion of a respectable physician, well known in our connection, it is enriched with much of all that modern practice has ascertained to be valuable, and is incomparably superior to every similar work in our language."—*Wesleyan Magazine*.

"It is altogether deserving of permanent popularity."—*London Weekly Review*.

"It is one of the very best and most useful books published in modern times."—*Monthly Gleaner*.

"The public demand for this work is a proof that its value is fully appreciated. Every disease that flesh is heir to, with its remedies, are so minutely described, that mistake is scarcely possible."—*British Journal*, March 16.

"We are enabled to bear testimony to the great usefulness of this volume. Here will be found the best and most manageable remedies for the relief of pain and irritation, and the most approved treatment of diseases."—*Exeter Post*, March 25.

Published by Simpkin, Marshall, and Hatchard and Son, London; sold by all Booksellers.

Also, by the same Author, third edition, price 9s.

2. Sure Methods of Improving Health and Prolonging Life, by regulating the Diet and Regimen. Embracing all the most approved principles of Health and Longevity, with Maxims for the Bilious and Nervous, the Consumptive, &c. Illustrated by Cases.

"It is the most useful and rational work of the kind, and is altogether an admirable code of health."—*Atlas*.

"We warmly recommend it."—*New Literary Gazette*.

"That men of all habits will derive information from it, calculated to increase their comfort and extend their days, is firmly our conviction."—*Edinburgh Observer*, Jan. 1839.

In 1 vol. 8vo. 18s.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE, at York, in the year 1831, and at Oxford in 1832.

Contents.—Part I.

1. Rev. William Vernon Harcourt. Exposition of the Object and Plan of the Association.

2. Detailed Account of the Proceedings at York, in September 1831.

Part II.

Reports read to the Society at Oxford, June 1832, viz.—

1. Professor Airy, on the Progress of Astronomy during the present Century.

2. J. W. Lubbock, on the Tides.

3. Professor Faraday, on the present State of Meteorology.

4. Sir David Brewster, on the Progress of Optics.

5. Professor Powell, on the Phenomena of Heat.

6. Professor Cunningham, on Thermo-Electricity.

7. J. F. W. Johnston, M.A., on the Recent Progress of Chemical Science.

8. Professor Whewell, on the State and Progress of Mineralogy.

9. Rev. W. Conybeare, on the Recent Progress, Present State, &c. of Geology.

10. Dr. Prichard, on the History of the Human Species.

Together with an Account of the Public Proceedings of the Society, and of the Daily Transactions of the Sub-Committees during the period of the meetings, &c.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 3 vols. 12. 11s. 6d.

DELAWARE; or, the Ruined Family: a Tale.

Printed for Robert Cadell, Edinburgh; and Whittaker and Co. London.

"Delaware is a tale of such sadness and interest. We heartily commend it to our readers as a very pleasant and very clever work."—*Literary Gazette*.

"Delaware is an excellent tale, by an able man."—*Spectator*.

"The story is well told, the characters clearly unfolded, and the conclusion natural and satisfactory."—*Athenaeum*.

Miss Alicia's Memoirs of Charles I.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, 25s.

MEMOIRS OF THE COURT AND CHARACTER OF CHARLES THE FIRST.

By LUCY AIKIN.

London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

By the same Author.

Memoirs of the Court of Elizabeth. 2 vols.

Memoirs of the Court of James I. 2 vols.

Price 25s.

Price 25s.

THE IMPERIAL MAGAZINE for July,

No. XXXI. Second Series, price 1s. containing a Portrait and Memoir of the late Rev. George Burder—An Essay on the Nature and Advantages of the Study of Physics—A Critical Enquiry into the Meaning of the Scriptural Expression, "Fountains of the great deep"—Lines on a Fossil Nautilus—Reviews of Herschel on Astronomy, Morri's Biographical Recollections of Rev. Robert Hall, Higgins on the Geology, &c. &c.

The National Portrait Gallery, Part II. containing the Earl of Shaftesbury—the Right Rev. Daniel Wilson, D.D. Bishop of Calcutta—and the Right Hon. Edmund Burke. Imperial 8vo. 2s. 6d.; India Proof, 4s.

The New Edition of the National Portrait Gallery, Part II. containing Earl Grey—the late Lord Kenyon—and Lord Alan Gardner, Admiral of the White. Imperial 8vo. 2s. 6d.

History of Lancashire, Part XXIX.; continuation of the History of the Rise and Progress of the Cotton Manufactory.

August 1st will be published, price 2s. Part VII. of Westmoreland, Cumberland, Durham, and Northumberland, containing Views of—

Buttermere Lake, &c. Appleby
Leveris Hall
Scale Force
Knotswater, Borrowdale
Fisher, Son, and Co. London.

Constable's Miscellany of Literature, Science, and the Fine Arts.

In 2 vols. with several Engravings, price 7s.

SHIPWRECKS AND DISASTERS at SEA.

By CYRUS REDDING, Esq.

Forming Nos. 76 and 79 of "Constable's Miscellany."

Lately published, in 5 vols.

The Book of Butterflies, Moths, and Spiders, being Nos. 75 and 76 of the Miscellany. By Captain Thomas Brown, F.R.S. F.L.S. &c.

"This is a delightful work, with no fewer than ninety-six engravings, coloured after nature; and, both by the style of its scientific descriptions and general arrangement, well calculated to convey ideas at once correct and popular of the habits and economy of the beautiful tribes of which it treats."—*Edin. Gazette*.

"The engravings alone would be astonishingly cheap at the price of the volume."—*Sunday Times*.

And, the 77th No. of the Miscellany.

A Popular Guide to the Observation of Nature; shewing the great extent of Knowledge attainable by the unaided exercise of the Senses. By Robert Mudie, Author of "The British Naturalist," &c.

"Being intended for all ages as well as ranks, Constable's Miscellany is printed in a style and form which combine at once the means of giving much matter in a small space, with the requisites of great clearness and facility."

Every volume contains a vignette title-page; and numerous other illustrations, such as Maps, Portraits, &c. are occasionally given.

Each volume contains at least 300 pages, price 3s. 6d.; a limited number being printed on fine paper, with early impressions of the plates, price 5s.

A large paper edition is printed of some of the volumes, to range with Lardner's Cyclopaedia, &c.

Descriptive Catalogues of this Popular Library of Entertainment may be had of all Booksellers.

Published by Whittaker, Treacher, and Co. London.

Price 10s. in boards.

PRINCIPLES OF ASTRONOMY.

By WILLIAM BRETT, M.A.

Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge.

Part II. containing Physical Astronomy.

Part I. Plane Astronomy, may be had, price 10s.

Cambridge: T. Stevenson; London, Longman and Co.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH

MAGAZINE. No. CCX. for July, 1832.

Contents.—I. Memoir of Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir Henry Blackwood, Bart. K.C.B. K.G. H.—II. Edmund Burke. Part 2.

—III. Nights at Mass. Chap. 2.—IV. Prussia, or the Progress of Rational Reform.—V. Tom Cringle's Log. Chap. 2.—VI. State and Prospects of France.—VII. Hymns of Life. By Mrs. Hemans.

No. 3. Burial of an Emigrant's Child in the Forest.—VIII. Song. By Lady S. B. Wierley.—IX. The Greek Anthology. No. II.

Printed for William Blackwood, Edinburgh; and T. Cadell, Strand, London.

Part 8vo. 6s. 6d.

POPULAR ESSAYS on some of the most

IMPORTANT DISEASES.

By SIR HENRY HALFORD, Bart. M.D., G.C.H. President of the College of Physicians.

Contents.

I. On the Climacteric Disease. VI. On the Brain Fever.

II. On the necessity of a Diet. VII. On the Treatment of Gout.

III. On the necessity of a Diet. VIII. On the White Swelling.

IV. On the necessity of a Diet. IX. On the Treatment of Insanity.

V. On the necessity of a Diet. X. An Account of the Opening of the Coffin of King Charles I. in 1815.

VI. On the necessity of a Diet. XI. On the Death-bed of George IV.

"The President of the Royal College of Physicians has produced, in these Essays, a delightful compound of professional knowledge and literary taste. Handled with skill and feeling such as his subjects of medical research have not only nothing dry or repulsive about them, but are of deep and universal interest and attraction. His points of view and illustrations are, in general, those of a man of the world, as familiar with men and manners as with books; his language is that of a graceful scholar; and the reflections interspersed are not more remarkable for sagacity than agreeable for the benevolence and humane spirit which they reflect."—*Quarterly Review*.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 12mo. price 18s. boards.

PRACTICAL DIRECTIONS for

TAKING INSTRUCTIONS for and DRAWING WILLS, with an Appendix of Precedents.

By WILLIAM HUGHES, Esq. Barrister-at-Law.

London: J. and W. T. Clarke, Law Bookellers and Publishers, Paternoster Street, Lincoln's Inn.

Of whom may be had,

Wentworth's Office and Duty of Executors, 14th edition, revised by H. Jeremy, Esq. Barrister-at-Law. 16s. boards.

Preston on the Law of Legacies, 14s. boards.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW,

No. XXXVII.; containing—

1. Property Tax—2. Thames Tunnel—3. Life of Fyfe—4. White's Sermons—5. Progress of Law Reform—6. Fairy Mythology—7. Laurie on Grand Jurors—8. O'Brien's—9. Future Government of British India—10. Whewell's First Principles of Mechanics—11. Turkish Empire—12. Wesley Family—13. Law of Debtor and Creditor—14. Emancipation of the Jews—15. Algeria—16. Nathan's Essay on the History and Theory of Music—17. Sugar without Slavery—Postscript to Article on Mechanics.

Corrections in preceding Nos. List of Books, &c.

S. Howard, 5, Wellington Street, Strand. Agent for France, G. G. Bennis, Rue Neuve St. Augustin, No. 55, Paris.

New Burlington Street.

Mr. Bentley has just published the following

NAVAL AND MILITARY WORKS, &c.

Dedicated, by permission, to His Majesty, in 5 vols. 8vo.

18 Embellishments, handsomely bound.

NARRATIVE OF THE CAMPAIGNS OF

THE COLDESTREAM GUARDS.

By Colonel MACKINNON.

"A work full of amusement, embracing a vast variety of historical information, matters of general interest, biography, incidents, anecdotes, &c."—*Times*.

II.

New edition, revised and corrected, 3 vols.

The Life of a Sailor.

By Captain Frederic Chamier, R.N.

"Without exception the most animated, graphic, and life-like picture of maritime adventure that has ever been drawn."—*Scotsman*.

III.

Tours in Upper India,

By Major Archer.

Late Aide-de-Camp to Lord Combermere. 2 vols. 8vo.

"This work will make its own popularity by the force of its real value."—*Atlas*.

IV.

The King's Own.

By the Author of the "Naval Officer," 3 vols.

"An excellent novel."—*Edinburgh Review*.

V.

Transatlantic Sketches.

By Captain J. E. Alexander.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with numerous Engravings, &c.

"The author, in his excursions, traversed 15,000 miles. The result is one of the best travelling books we have seen."—*Atlas*.

VI.

Two Years and a Half in the American Navy.

By E. C. Wins. 2 vols. post 8vo.

"A book abounding with entertainment and information."—*Courier*.

And, in a few days,

Capt. Owen's Narrative of Voyages undertaken to explore the Shores of Africa, Arabia, and Madagascar.

By command of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. In 3 vols. 8vo. with numerous Plates, Maps, &c.

Byron's Life and Works.

MR. MURRAY has to announce that his

Monthly Edition of the Life and Works of Byron is now complete, in Seventeen Volumes, and he takes this opportunity of recommending Subscribers to make up their Sets.

The Trade are informed that the Work may be had in quires for binding, but in Sets only.

80, Albemarle Street, June 15, 1832.

TREATISE ON HAPPINESS; consisting

of Observations on Health, Property, the Mind, and the Passions; with the Virtues and Vices, the Defects and Excellencies of Human Life.

"There is a great deal of excellent sense, much reading, and a variety of information, in this expansive treatise; it is clear, unexceptionable, and amusing."—*Literary Gazette*.

"It is overflowing with entertainment."—*Spectator*.

London: Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman.

Curtis on the Eye and Ear.

A TREATISE on the PHYSIOLOGY

AND DISEASES of the EYE, containing a new mode of curing Cataract without an Operation; on the Preservation of Sight, and on Spectacles, Reading-glasses, &c.

By JOHN HARRISON CURTIS, Esq. Oculist and Aurist.

Price 7s. 6d. boards.

Printed for Longman and Co. and may be had of all Booksellers.

Also, by the same Author,

2. A Treatise on the Physiology and Diseases of the Ear, illustrated by Cases, and accompanied with a Plate of Acoustic Instruments. Price 7s. 6d. boards.

For Testimonials of the value of Mr. Curtis's Works on the Eye and Ear, vide "The London Med. and Phys. Journal," "Med. Chirurgical Review," "Med. and Surg. Journal," "Med. Gazette," "Lancet," "New Monthly Mag.," "Literary Gazette," "Courier," &c. &c.

